

RUSSIA LIKELY TO RESUME HOSTILITIES WITH GERMANY; TEUTONS' PLANS ALL UPSET

Bolshevik Government Able to Put Army of Three Million Men in the Field; Red Guard of Russ Workmen Already Off for Front; Kaiser Worried.

PEACE TERMS WON'T BE ACCEPTED—TROTSKY

PETROGRAD, Jan. 3.—The Bolshevik foreign minister, Leon Trotsky, declared today that the government of the Russian workers would not consent to the German peace proposals.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 3.—A breaking off in peace negotiations probably will upset all German plans to press a formidable attack on the western front. Confidence is expressed in Petrograd that the Russian government might put an army of 3,000,000 men in the field and the Bolshevik Red Guard made up of armed Russian workmen already has started towards the fighting front. A complete break undoubtedly would compel the Germans to return to the eastern front troops they have taken away within the past six months and would make it impossible for the Germans to renew trade relations with Russia in order to obtain much needed foodstuffs.

A crisis is nearing in the Austro-German peace negotiations, and indications are that a definite break is not far off. The Russian government has demanded that the peace conference which was to have convened on January 4 be transferred to Stockholm and has protested against the German attitude regarding occupied territory. A resumption of hostilities is not improbable, should the Germans decline to meet the Russian demand.

Emperor William and the rulers of Germany apparently are aroused over the sudden change in the situation and the German and Austrian foreign secretaries are reported hurrying back to Berlin-Lovsk with new instructions. German military and political leaders conferred yesterday with the Emperor, and there is a widespread demand throughout Germany that the Reichstag be convened immediately.

Reichstag leaders at a conference with Foreign Secretary von Kuhlmann discussed the situation and the leaders of the regular and independent socialist and communist parties expressed dissatisfaction with the German attitude concerning occupied territory.

Trotsky's declaration was made before the Central Committee of the Council of Soldiers and Workmen's delegates during an address in which he denounced in scathing terms Germany's hypocritical peace proposal. Asserting that the governmental workers would not consent to such conditions, he said that if the Central Powers did not agree to the disposal of the destiny of the Polish and Lithuanian nations, it would be necessary to defend the Russian revolution. He said the needs of the front would be satisfied whatever efforts might be necessary.

Representatives from all the fronts who attended the meeting declared the troops would defend the revolution, but said bread and boots were necessary.

GERMANS CAPTURED BY RUSSIANS WON'T FIGHT

LONDON, Jan. 3.—A Petrograd dispatch to the Post says that a very large proportion of the German prisoners and a still larger proportion of the Austrians will return to their fighting fronts only under compulsion. They have not been confined in prison camps, but have lived among the people and everywhere have proved their worth in industrial, commercial, and even artistic pursuits.

Furthermore, it is improbable, the dispatch says, that as Germany declares with the return from Russia of a majority of her war prisoners, she will get back the officers and non-commissioned officers in any case, and many of them already have returned. But for Germany and Austria, the dispatch continues, it is a sounder policy to regard the rank and file of these men as the advance guard of commercial conquest.

SNOW HOLDS MILITARY OPERATIONS IN CHECK.

Snow and inclement weather are holding in check any large scale operations on the British and Italian fronts. The British and Italian continue to repulse enemy raids at various points, while the German military bombardment in the Ypres and Verdun sectors still is very lively.

L. & N. Officers Indicted.—SHEPHERDSVILLE, Ky., Jan. 3.—Three officials and an engineer of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company yesterday were indicted by the Bell county grand jury for the charge of "obstructing and maintaining a common nuisance" in connection with a collision between passenger trains here December 20, which killed more than 40 persons were killed.

Swiss Fire on German Ship.—GENEVA, Switzerland, Jan. 3.—Swiss troops on duty on the shore lake Constantine Tuesday fired upon a German launch which entered Swiss territorial waters. The vessel was fired at by many placed by rifle fire and it drew rapidly. No lives were lost.

SUCCESS OF LIBERTY WAR DANCE ASSURED; TICKET SALE IS GOOD

Patriotic Affair to Be Held at Armory Monday Will Be Largely Attended.

Interest is centered in the Liberty War dances to be held Monday night at the armory by ladies of Connellsville under the supervision of Mrs. H. P. Snyder. The proceeds are for the benefit of the American Red Cross fund of the Connellsville chapter. The dance promises to be the largest and most successful benefit social function ever given in Connellsville. Mrs. James B. Stader, chairman of the ticket committee and her many aides are very enthusiastic over the excellent success in which they have met with the disposal of tickets. Instead of issuing invitations tickets are being sold at \$1.00 each, giving everybody an opportunity to contribute towards the fund for the soldiers and sailors. The ladies in charge are putting forth every effort towards having the dance a large and wonderful success. Appointments significant of war times will predominate, the decorations being entirely patriotic. Dancing will prevail from 8 to 2 o'clock and all who attend are assured a most delightful time. One of the big features of the dance will be the music by Klierle's 10 piece orchestra. Violinist Klierle and his musicians promise a program of unusual excellence. Mrs. Samuel R. Goldsmith is chairman of the refreshment committee and Fred Frisbon will preside at the door. Out-of-town guests from Uniontown, Scottsdale, Pittsburgh, Dawson, Dunbar and other points are expected to attend. The patronesses are Mrs. J. Clyde Whiteley, Mrs. John F. Torrence, Mrs. Otis Carpenter, Mrs. Clyde W. Downs, Mrs. Samuel F. Hood, Mrs. J. W. McHaren, Mrs. D. A. Ripley, Mrs. A. B. Hood, Mrs. J. Howard Henderson, Mrs. J. K. Renner, Dr. Katherine Wakefield, Mrs. L. W. Goldsmith, Mrs. Sarah B. Cochran, Mrs. Charles Davidson, Mrs. Charles L. Gray, Mrs. Logan Ruth, Mrs. E. M. Kephart, Mrs. John Dugan, Sr., Mrs. D. K. Dilworth, Mrs. H. C. Hoffman, Mrs. L. P. McCormick, Mrs. J. J. Thompson, Mrs. W. F. Soisson, Mrs. T. B. Donnelly, Mrs. Samuel R. Goldsmith, Mrs. E. C. Higbee, Mrs. Basil J. Soisson, Mrs. Laurence, Donegan, Mrs. James B. Stader, Mrs. James C. Moore, Mrs. Walter N. Goldsmith, Mrs. Edna Johnston Brandel, Mrs. W. J. Bailey, Mrs. O. L. Eaton, Mrs. James J. Driscoll, Mrs. P. H. McKevitt, Mrs. William Brickman, Mrs. T. B. Eobard, Mrs. Aline, Atkinson, Mrs. J. D. Madigan, Mrs. J. J. Dougherty, Mrs. H. George May, Mrs. M. B. Pryce, Mrs. W. L. Wright, Mrs. J. Donald Porter, Mrs. George McCartney, Mrs. T. H. White, Mrs. Robert W. Leiberger, Mrs. H. J. Coll, Mrs. J. M. Reid, Mrs. George S. Connell, Mrs. Robert S. Morton, Mrs. S. J. Harry, Mrs. T. E. Miller, Mrs. W. D. McGinnis, Mrs. D. D. Brooks, Mrs. Robert Norris, Mrs. Eugene T. Norton, Mrs. W. O. Schoonover, Mrs. Meyer Aaron, Mrs. R. S. McKee, Mrs. Francis J. Stader, Mrs. William P. Sherman, Mrs. J. K. Schick, Mrs. Paul B. Dick, Mrs. E. K. Dick, Mrs. William Dull, Mrs. J. Raymond Meestreet, Mrs. Harry E. Schenck, Mrs. J. R. Davidson, Mrs. Ralph K. Long, Mrs. Henry B. Brown, Mrs. Louis Featherman, Mrs. Alfred Kobacker, Mrs. Joseph L. Stader, Mrs. John Dugan, Jr., Mrs. F. E. Koelker, and Mrs. A. D. Soisson. Tickets have been placed on sale at the trading stamp booth at the Wright Metzler store and the Connellsville Drug store.

SERIOUS CONGESTION ON THE CONNELLVILLE DIVISION REPORTED

McAdoo Told That Local End of R. & O. Is Among Lines Where Situation Is Worst.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Serious congestion on certain railroads, while others adjoining or connecting are about normal, was reported today to Director General McAdoo by Interstate Commerce Commissioner McCord.

"The worst conditions reported so far," said the report, "are on the New Haven, the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh, on the Connellsville and Cumberland divisions of the Baltimore & Ohio, on the Western Maryland, and the Cumberland Valley railroads."

The congestion at Conway yards at Harrisburg is due to the shortage of power and inefficient help. The congestion on the Western Maryland, and the Cumberland Valley and in a measure on the Connellsville and Cumberland divisions of the Baltimore & Ohio is due to embargoes."

The Baltimore & Ohio at one point was reported to have 7,000 cars of coal, although 1,000 is a normal number.

These reports were forwarded immediately to A. H. Smith, assistant director general at New York, with instructions to reroute traffic from the heavily burdened roads, to those operating normally.

SIBERT RELIEVED

Back From France, He Is Assigned to Command at Home.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Major General William A. Mann, who returned Tuesday from France where he has been in command of a division of American troops, was assigned yesterday to command the Eastern Department at New York. He relieves Major General Eli D. Hoyle, a retired officer, who has been at the head of the department since Major General J. Franklin Bell was assigned for other work.

Major General William L. Sibert, who also returned Tuesday from France, where he has been since he took over the first division of American Regulars sent across as the advance guard of General Pershing's army, will be assigned to command the Southeastern Department, it is understood, relieving Major General William P. Duvall, retired.

General Mann was found physically unable to stand the strain of campaigning after his arrival in France and was ordered home on that account. No announcement as to the reason for the return of General Sibert has been made.

NOT ARRESTED.

Shingledecker, Deserter From Camp Lee, Surrendered Voluntarily.

Mrs. Shingledecker, mother of Walter E. Shingledecker, who escaped from the lockup in Connellsville while being detained as a deserter from Camp Lee, states that her son was not arrested in Cleveland.

Regretting having taken unauthorized leave from camp, he decided that the main thing for him to do would be to surrender to the authorities, which he did of his own accord.

Buys Houses.

A. P. Barthen of South Connellsville has purchased three frame dwelling houses on First street, South Connellsville from the Kell Long heirs. The consideration for the three houses was about \$3,300. Each dwelling contains six rooms.

Mrs. Hawks Dies.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Jan. 3.—Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks, author of many famous gospel lyrics, including "I Need Thee Every Hour," died at her home here today at the age of 82.

NATIONAL OFFICIALS SEND COMPLIMENTS ON LOCAL RED CROSS WORK

Articles Made By City Women Are of Excellent Quality; None Have Been Returned.

The Connellsville chapter of the Red Cross is in receipt of a letter from the National headquarters complimenting the women on the excellent quality of work in the recent shipment made from here. The articles were shipped several weeks ago and it was on these cases that the local chapter was complimented.

The women of the local chapter are doubly pleased because in some instances the National headquarters have returned work to other chapters, it being so poorly finished. No goods sent from here has ever been returned, and the chapter has been greatly encouraged by this.

A request has been made that more members of the Red Cross turn out. The necessity for more workers now is extreme and more and more work must be finished by the sewers. Persons wishing to give their services will be supplied with material at the working rooms in the federal building.

A purchasing committee to buy material for the Red Cross has been appointed with Mrs. P. R. Weimer as chairman. On the committee are, F. W. Wright, R. M. Cuthbertson, R. W. Alfred Kobacker and W. N. Leche.

Two more donations to the Red Cross have been made, increasing the local fund \$27. The Hungarian Brass Band of Monarch has sent in a donation of \$22 and the Priscilla Sewing Club of Poplar Grove donated \$5.

Money secured in the outlying districts during the Red Cross membership canvass is still drifting slowly in. A report of further amounts secured will be made later. The total is now above \$4,350, all secured in the membership drive in the city and surrounding territory.

SUSPECTS RELEASED

Only Two of 25 Germans Arrested in Connection With Norfolk Fire Held.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 3.—All but two of the 25 suspects caught in the police dragnet thrown about the city to find the responsibility for the \$2,000,000 fire New Year's day have been released. Johannes Emmer and his son, Otto still are held because they are unnaturalized and have no enemy alien permits to be in a barred zone. The city is fast getting back to normal. Military permits to pass through the downtown section no longer are required, and theatre and public buildings have been opened again. The walls of the burned Monticello hotel were found today to be secure and it will be rebuilt.

FINISHES R. R. ADDRESS.

Wilson Will Deliver Speech to Congress Tomorrow.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—President Wilson today finished the address he will deliver to Congress tomorrow on the railroad situation. It is understood to be about one thousand words long, and according to present plans it will not be confined to newspapers and press associations in advance of delivery.

The President will make specific recommendations for legislation to carry out government operation of railroads.

WANTS TO KEEP HUSBY.

Woman Married Four Times Doesn't Want to Lose Man She Has Now.

Harry Dunn, a member of the draft board for District No. 2, had a woman call on him recently for information concerning the status of her husband. He was claiming exemption on the ground of dependents.

The woman told Captain Dunn that she had been married four times. "I have lost three men and now I don't want to lose this one by having him shot in war," she said. Mr. Dunn assured her he would do all he could for her husband.

Licenses Good Until 10th.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—Because of the uncertainty of railway delivery, State Highway Commissioner J. Denney O'Neil tonight extended to January 10 the time to which automobile and truck owners may operate their machines with 1917 license tags. All records for licenses issued have been broken, 1,250,000 having been received for licenses in two days.

Furlough Expires Soon.

Albert Rottler who is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Rottler, will return to Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., Saturday.

Two Get Hearings.

Two prisoners were given cell sentences by Mayor Mariotti this morning. One man got 48 hours and another 72.

Weather Forecast

Fair and continued cold tonight; Friday partly cloudy and not quite so cold. Probably snow near Lake Erie in the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.
Maximum 1918 1917
Maximum 21 33
Minimum 4 34
Mean 8 43

The Young river fell during the night from 1.60 feet to 1.50 feet.

Canadian Captain Here.

Dr. and Mrs. Cameron V. Bailey of New York City are guests of the former's brother and sister-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Bailey, at Isabella road. Dr. Cameron V. Bailey has been commissioned captain in the Canadian army and with Mrs. Bailey will leave soon for Toronto, Canada.

MEN WHO WENT THROUGH HERE ON WAY TO WORK AT TESTING GROUND, RETURN

Of the 400 workmen who went through here several days ago bound for Baltimore, where they said they were to be employed by the government, 134, very much disappointed, returned to Detroit, Mich., last night, on a special Baltimore & Ohio train, passing through here about 9 o'clock. The men were in charge of T. M. Barr, labor commissioner at Baltimore.

On their way to Baltimore the 400 men, skilled laborers of all trades, stopped here to get a meal. Hundreds of sandwiches were prepared for them and many gallons of coffee made. When the train carried them into Baltimore, however, they found that there were already too many men on the job, as the work on the government testing grounds is only in the first stages of construction and not many skilled mechanics are needed yet.

The men, according to Mr. Barr, had been sent to Baltimore through labor leaders at the instance of the government, but through a blunder, far too many were sent to fill the jobs. Then it was necessary to charter a special train and carry some of the men back to their home city. Commissioner Barr was of the opinion that the very men he was taking back to Detroit would be needed later in the construction of the immense testing grounds, but were not necessary now as the grounds are only in the first stages of construction.

The train carrying the men did not delay here long but went on through to Pittsburgh, where a stop was made for a meal.

WEEKLY COMMUNITY MEETINGS HELD IN SCHOOL BUILDINGS

Public Speakers' Bureau to Conduct Sessions to Keep People Interested in War.

A movement to hold weekly community meetings in all of the more than 200 school buildings in Fayette county as a means of maintaining the interested public sentiment so necessary to the successful conduct of the war will probably be inaugurated within the next two weeks. Former Congressman Wooda N. Carr will be chairman of the organization which will conduct the meetings.

Simultaneously, the movement to hold the same kind of meetings will begin in every section of the United States, and the appeal to become more actively aligned with the war movement is expected to bring big results, in rural sections as well as in larger communities.

The plan of holding weekly community meetings was devised by the council of national defense and its operation will be directed through the public speakers' bureau of that organization. Former Congressman Carr is county chairman of the speakers' bureau.

Fayette county will probably be divided into between 20 and 30 districts for the conduct of the war meetings. The school boards will be asked to help out in the meetings and each district will have its local organization. Mr. Carr expects to complete the details of the organization by the end of the week and the first war meetings may be held on January 15.

Scores of public speakers in Fayette county have been listed by Chairman Carr. The meetings will be conducted throughout January, February and March. Their continuance will depend on how they are received by the communities.

The speakers at community gatherings are not limited in time for speaking as are the Four Minute Men, but occupy the floor at their own discretion. The subject matter in the speeches is sent out from Washington.

NO BOXES SENT

Uniontown Made No Xmas Shipment to Co. D on Red Cross' Advice.

Because Mrs. Frank Semans of Uniontown received notification from the National headquarters of the Red Cross that there would be no necessity of sending Christmas gift boxes to the boys of Company D, as it would only mean duplication, Uniontown women sent no boxes to Camp Hancock. Through a mixup at the camp, the Red Cross did not provide enough boxes to go around, and Lieutenant John L. Robinson had the Augusta women make up some kits for those not provided with them from the shipment made from Connellsville. Connellsville will reimburse the Augusta women from the remainder of the fund which was raised here for the Christmas boxes.

The impression has gotten around here, helped on by premature publication of a story concerning the occurrence, that Uniontown women fell down on the job and deliberately refused to work for the soldier boys. As a matter of fact, the county women were anxious to go ahead with the work, but did not feel like doing so in face of the letters Mrs. Semans received from the Red Cross. They made no shipment. Uniontown people are very much concerned over the thing, having never had a doubt until now but that the Red Cross' Christmas packages arrived at Camp Hancock. The Red Cross' Christmas kits were distributed from the national headquarters.

Accused as Spy.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Jan. 3.—H. E. Kitchener of Elizabeth was arrested last night and brought to jail here today charged with violation of the espionage act. Federal authorities have heard of a number of similar cases in West Virginia and it is stated that a thorough investigation will be made. Kitchener, who is a leading hardware dealer, will be given a hearing this afternoon before Federal Commissioner Casio.

Weds in Cumberland.

Henderson Moffitt of Greensburg and Gladys G. Hixson of Scottsdale; Charles Henbak and Elizabeth Fletcher of Connellsville were granted licenses to wed in Cumberland.

MERCURY DROPS TO 4 BELOW HERE; 26 BELOW IN VALLEY

Jones Mills and Roaring Run Report Unusually Low Temperatures.

MANY PIPES ARE BURSTED

Continued Cold Plays Havoc With Plumbing and Heating Systems in City; Domestic Gas Pressure Remains Normal; Factories Cut Off.

Another cold wave settled over the coke region last night, bringing the mercury in the official thermometer down to four degrees below and much lower in some sections. In the residential sections, family thermometers registered about eight degrees below. Jones Mills came to the front again today with the low record, three thermometers at that place dropping to 26 degrees below. The Roaring Run figure was also 26 below.

The frost this morning clung to telephone wires, trees and bushes. The frosty air made the cold more noticeable this morning than on previous days when the mercury was lower.

The domestic gas pressure up to noon today had been normal and the Fayette County Gas company, according to Superintendent J. E. Angle, was doing everything possible to give the domestic consumers all the gas it has.

The high pressure lines were rapidly coming down by noon but had not decreased enough to hurt the low pressure domestic lines. If the high pressure lines continue to drop the domestic consumers in some places may be inconvenienced.

Factories were shut off early this morning to hold all the gas for heating homes and buildings, which helped the situation greatly.

The continued zero weather is playing havoc with the plumbing and heating pipes and appliances in residences from which the owners or occupants are temporarily absent these days. In the home of F. E. Markell on Isabella road, which is heated by a hot water system in the furnace of which natural gas is used, considerable damage has been done to the pipes, plastering and furnishings through the bursting of pipes. The gas pressure became so low that the water could not be kept at a temperature to prevent freezing. The family has been away from home for several days during which time a neighbor was looking after the house for them.

At the home of William L. Deucher on Washington avenue water was observed running through the weather boarding and down the outside of the house yesterday. The water pipes inside had not been drained before the occupants left for a visit to Pittsburgh and burst with disastrous results.

The workmen employed by the plumbing establishments are kept busy day and night repairing breaks in all parts of the city.

The South Connellsville high school re-opened this morning after having been closed all week, on account of the bursting of the water pipes, caused by the extreme cold weather. Not being able to heat the Humbert school building there has been no school there this week.

Rockwood went two degrees further down than Jones Mills or Roaring Run, touching 23 degrees below the zero mark. Poplar Grove dropped to 12 degrees below, the lowest reported in the immediate vicinity.

COKE SEIZED

15 Cars Taken to Keep Midland Plant of Crucible Steel Co. Running.

In order to keep the Midland plant of the Crucible Steel company running on war orders, D. W. Kuhn, fuel administrator for the Pittsburgh district, ordered 15 cars of coke in the Conway yards seized and rushed to Midland. Seventy-two cars of coke consigned to Midland were meantime standing on sidings at West Brownsville but the railroad was unable to get them through for lack of motive power and crews.

The coke seized at Conway is presumed to have belonged to the H. C. Frick Coke company, whose shipments from certain plants in the Lower Connellsville region have been going through in solid trains for some time past.

The order of the Pennsylvania railroad, now in effect, to transfer motive power and crews from the Pittsburgh to the Monongahela division, is expected will very materially help in clearing up the accumulations of loaded coke and coal cars which have been collecting on sidings in the Lower Connellsville region for some weeks past.

Lots of Embargoes.

The Baltimore & Ohio has placed embargoes on all freight out of the city, excepting coal and coke. It is feared that furnaces may be required to close on account of the lack of fuel and the embargoes will leave the tracks clear for the movement of fuel.

Services in the M. P. Tonight.

Tonight's week of prayer service will be held in the Methodist Protestant Church. Rev. G. W. Buckner, pastor of the Christian Church, who recently arrived here from England will deliver the sermon.

Star Junction Raises \$1,632.

Yesterday's Courier, a typographical error caused the Star Junction Red Cross fund to appear as \$1632. It should have been \$1,632.

SOCIAL PERSONAL

Miss Viola B. Smith of Shamrock and J. M. Dunlap of Butler county, were married Tuesday evening in this city. Following a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap will reside in Uniontown.

A meeting of the vestry of the Trinity Episcopal Church will be held tonight in the office of A. G. Leonard in West Crawford avenue.

Miss Ruth McShane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McShane of South Union township, and George Neff Morgan, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Morgan were married Tuesday afternoon in St. Martin's in the Field Protestant Episcopal Church. Rector Dr. William H. LeRoy officiated. There were no attendants and only immediate relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom witnessed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan left for Philadelphia, Pa., and from there will go to St. Petersburg.

Mrs. Hugh Stillwagon entertained at her home in Greensburg in honor of the third birthday of her son Wade Kline Stillwagon. The party was delightfully appointed and was attended by the following guests: Deahar and Elizabeth Lenhart of Jeanette; Lillian Miller, Maude Ruffner, Frances Miller, Russell McCorkick and John Edward Gibbons of Connelville and Mrs. Jennie Hebrank. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Mildred Hopkins and Miss Ethel Flenniken have returned from Homer City where they were the guests of Miss Daisy Cossell. Monday night they were honor guests at a dance given by Lyle Pickering. Other guests from Connelville were Charles Scheller and William Clasper.

The Narcissus club was delightfully entertained by Mrs. Mary J. Brown yesterday afternoon at her home in West Green street. Nine members and three guests were present. The afternoon was spent at knitting for the soldiers and sailors. Refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. P. T. Kammerer. The date will be announced later.

An interesting meeting of the Woman's Guild of the Trinity Episcopal Church was held yesterday afternoon at the home Mrs. Herbert Pratt in Tenth street, West Side. Ten members and three guests, Rev. M. S. Knappe of Uniontown, Mrs. J. W. Greaves, Sr. and Miss Greaves of Dunbar, attended. Business of routine nature was transacted. Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Guy Shaw. The next meeting will be held Wednesday evening, January 16, at the home of Mrs. R. W. Myers.

Mrs. James B. Stader is entertaining the Thursday Afternoon Card Club this afternoon at her home in East Cedar avenue.

A number of guests from Connelville will attend a benefit card party to be held Thursday afternoon, January 17 at 2:30 o'clock in the Laurel club rooms, Uniontown, by the committee of the Navy League branch of the needwork guild. The proceeds will be given for wool and yarn which have been and will be converted into warm knitted garments for the sailors.

Mrs. Wallace Wilson was hostess at a very enjoyable meeting of the M. & S. Fancynwork club yesterday afternoon at her home in East Street. Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Guy Shaw. The next meeting will be held Wednesday evening, January 16, at the home of Mrs. R. W. Myers.

PERSONALS.
Louis Levinson of East Crawford avenue, accompanied by his father M. R. Levinson, left last night for Mount Clemens, Mich., where he will take treatment for chronic rheumatism. He will be absent for some time.
Miss Helen Ream of Wilkesburg returned home this afternoon after a visit with her aunts, Mrs. Laura Jaynes and Mrs. Frank Kircell of Greenswood.

Mrs. M. J. Adams of Somerset has returned home after a visit with friends here.

Mrs. Ivan Rosenbaum of Uniontown was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter N. Goldsmith yesterday.

Paul Miller has returned to Carnegie Tech., Pittsburg, after spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Miller.

Valentine Burgess and Max Floto, who were home from the Christmas holidays, have returned to Gettysburg college.

Harold Reagan of New Salem, a student at State college, spent Tuesday.

Cost About One Cent a Dish
and don't need any sugar—says Dobby

POST TOASTIES
Made of Corn

POST TOASTIES
Made of Corn

POST TOASTIES
Made of Corn

HANDSOME LEATHER COAT FOR THE WOMAN MOTORIST



There is a time when the most ardent motorist feels more like hugging the fire than driving into the face of a gale with the mercury dropping out of sight. This leather coat in purple with tan collar and belt is almost a guarantee of immunity from the chilly wintry blasts. The belt which is made in three strips and is something on the style of the pluch-back, is a novelty.

day and Wednesday at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Blaine Reagan in East Murphy avenue.

The best place to shop after all, Brownell's Shoe Co.—Adv.

Mrs. Edward Marietta and Miss Harriet Cover were in Pittsburg yesterday.

Mrs. Harry Mason and sister, Miss Nettie Ranker went to Pittsburg this morning.

John Miller of Scottdale, was in town this morning on his return to Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.

Mrs. Josephine Rendine, who has been ill at her home in Carnegie avenue, is convalescing.

Mrs. Michael Goldberg and children of Monessen, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Goodman at the Young House.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Rendine and son Michael of Windber, are guests of Rendine's mother, Mrs. Josephine Rendine, of Carnegie avenue. They were accompanied by Kenneth Nardin, a nephew of Mr. Rendine, who has been a guest at the Rendine home at Windber, since September.

Miss Katharine Frisbie, who has been visiting in Pittsburg since Monday, returned home last evening.

Miss Hazel McLaughlin of East Murphy avenue, spent Sunday with relatives in Uniontown.

MARIE CORLETT FINED.
Novelist Among Those Arrested for Hoarding Sugar.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Marie Corlett, novelist, and Lady Mabel Gore Langton, sister of Earl Temple, were among yesterday's victims of the food controller's regulations against hoarding food. The former being fined £50 and £20 costs, while Lady Langton was fined £80.

Miss Corlett was charged with having purchased excessive quantities of sugar. In her defense she said the sugar was to be used in making jam.

Lady Langton was accused of having purchased excessive quantities of tea, coffee, sugar and other provisions.

A Successful Remedy.
All things succeed which really deserve to—those which fill a real need, which prove their worth. The fact that the famous old root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has for three generations been relieving women of this country from the worst forms of female ills and has won such a strong place in our American homes proves its merit beyond the question of a doubt. It will pay any woman who is in need of such a medicine to try it.—Adv.

Card of Thanks.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pope of Dunbar wish to thank their many friends and neighbors who so kindly rendered assistance to them during their recent bereavement, the death of their son and brother. They wish especially to extend their heartfelt thanks to the C. M. & M. S. Company of Connelville and the Senet-Solvay Company of Dunbar.—Adv.

Party for Soldiers.
The H. B. Girls' Club of Vanderhill will give a party tonight in the Junior Order United American Mechanics hall at Vanderhill in honor of Clarence Durbin, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Durbin, and Edward J. Reed, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reed of Vanderhill, who are home from Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va., on furloughs. They will return to camp tomorrow morning.

Parentize those who advertise.

BAPTIST CHURCH HAS HAD VERY SUCCESSFUL YEAR, REPORTS SHOW

Raised \$4,989.37 For Church Debt and \$611 For Missions. Besides Paying Current Expenses.

At the annual business meeting of the First Baptist church which was held last night in the chapel of the church, and which was largely attended, reports of unusual progress and prosperity during the past year were made. Besides meeting fully the current expenses, the financial reports showed, the sum of \$4,989.37 was raised on the church debt and \$611.22 given for missions. The Sunday school totaled \$541.21, the Ladies' Aid Society \$285.93, the Women's Mission circle \$155.95, and the Young Women's Mission guild, \$45.05. Fifteen new members joined the church during the year, bringing the present membership up to 410. The church lost four members by death: Mrs. H. S. Anderson, Oliver Robinson, Fenton T. Evans, and A. E. Cable. The following officers were elected:

Deacons, four year term—C. L. Hatfield, J. E. Jones, W. E. Penn and E. B. Martin. Trustees—A. C. Stickle, J. C. Munson, S. B. Dull, J. F. Metzgar, E. B. Martin, Clerk—Harold Boyd, Treasurer—G. A. Munson. Missionary treasurer—C. L. Hatfield. Ushers—T. V. Rish, Harry Workman, William C. Percy, James Fornwalt, H. D. Shearer, Ralph Burkett, Berwyn Herbert, E. F. Hess, Roy Dryner, S. M. Grimm, Auditors—T. H. Hazen, Emma Hite, Financial Secretary—J. C. Munson. Collectors—J. E. Jones, S. M. Grimm, Missionary committee—Mrs. A. B. Stauffer, Mrs. Mary Robinson, Mrs. S. B. Dull, Mrs. C. L. Hatfield, Mrs. G. W. Showman, Choir committee—C. L. Hatfield, J. F. Metzgar, Mrs. A. B. Stauffer, Mrs. G. W. Showman, Mrs. A. C. Stickle.

At the close of the business session, the following program was rendered: Mixed quartet—Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Dull; Mrs. N. T. Hibben, Charles D. Bailey; vocal solo—Mrs. Doyce; reading—Miss Josephine Moser; vocal solo—Charles D. Bailey; male quartet—Messrs. Hatfield, Dull, Boyer and Metzgar; reading—Miss Emma J. Rhodes; "Monarch" male quartet—Messrs. Shaw, Shearer, Shaw and Davis; vocal solo—W. W. Hatfield; mixed quartet; vocal tug of war—Mr. Hatfield and Mr. Doyce.

PETAINE HAS FAITH

Tells Soldiers the Struggle Must Go on to Victory.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—In a New Year's order of the day General Petain, French commander-in-chief, says to his troops:

"Officers, subalterns, soldiers, 1918 is here. The struggle must continue. The fate of France requires it. Be patient, be persistent."

"In the attack, as in the defense, you have shown your worth. Each time you have attacked the enemy has retired. Each time he has attempted to break through you have stopped him. It will be the same tomorrow."

"The default of the Russians has not shaken your faith. I take this occasion to assure you that the co-operation of the United States is becoming more powerful every day. You are firmly determined to fight as long as necessary to assure peace for your children, because you know that if those who are most impatient call for peace, those who are most persistent fix the conditions of peace."

"I salute your flag, and in addressing you to you my most affectionate wishes for 1918, I express to you once again my pride in commanding you and my full confidence in the future."

TRENCHES ARE MODELS
Camp Hancock Has Equal to Any on Western Front.

CAMP HANCOCK, Ga., Jan. 3.—The trenches occupied by the Pennsylvania infantrymen and the gun emplacements of the Keystone cannonners composing the Fifty-third Artillery Brigade, have been regarded as the equal of any seen either in the practice of warfare in this country or among the intricate maze of trenches on the western front, according to experts who have visited the European theatres.

When Major General Charles M. Clement, former commander of the Twenty-eighth division, returned from his tour of the battlefields, whether he had been sent on a tour of observation by the War Department, he made a personal tour of the training devices of the division. He was taken to the trenches and dugouts of the various regiments and he declared that the work of the various infantry units was indeed gratifying.

START RIGHT.
Begin the New Year Determined to Achieve Something.

A little saved every week during 1917 will build a nice bank account, enable you to get ahead in the world, make you take a very real interest in life. Better go right now to the old, reliable First National and start a savings account, or if you already have an account, add something to it.—Adv.

Home on Furlough.
John Felix, stationed at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., is spending a furlough at his home at Everson. He was called home by the illness of his father.

Union Text Co.
Day and night service. Bell phone 737. Tri-State 693. Garage, Arch 2 and Church place.—Adv.—297t.

CHILDREN
Should not be "dozed" for colds—apply "ex-ternally"—

VICKS VAPORUB
A Little Balm Does a Great Deal

Compulsory Rationing in England.
LONDON, Jan. 3.—Compulsory rationing is put into effect in England soon, it was announced officially today.

The Grim Reaper

MRS. JOHN REESE.

While on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Isaac Snyder of Jones Mill, Mrs. Elizabeth Reese, widow of John Reese, died yesterday morning. Mrs. Reese was one of the oldest and best known residents of Donegal township and was also known in Connelville. Had she lived until February 2, she would have been 90 years old. Deceased was born in Fayette county and for a number of years had resided at Jones Mill. Her husband died eight years ago. Of late years Mrs. Reese had made her home with her grandson, William Beers at Jones Mill. Thursday she went to the home of her daughter for a visit and it is thought she contracted a cold, which together with the infirmities of old age resulted in her death. Mrs. Reese is survived by a family of grown children. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Means and was a sister of the late Thomas and James Means of Connelville. Funeral tomorrow afternoon from the Snyder home, with Rev. Fletcher officiating. Interment in the Kregar cemetery. Mrs. Reese was a member of the Brethren church.

JAMES COLE.

James Cole, well known in Connelville, was found dead this morning at the country home of S. J. Harry in Dunbar township. Mr. Cole was at one time employed on the Harry farm but had not worked there since last October. He returned a few days ago stating that he was ill. Yesterday a daughter, Mrs. Mary Johnson of Vanderhill was summoned and remained with her father throughout the day. When she left for home last night his condition was seemingly improved. This morning he was found dead by a colored man who works on the Harry farm. Hemorrhage was the cause of his death. The body was removed to Funeral Director J. H. Sims' parlors and prepared for burial. Notice of funeral later. Mr. Cole is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary Johnson of Vanderhill, and Mrs. B. S. Levering, wife of Rev. Levering of Delaware, O.

MRS. SARAH E. BRADMAN.

Mrs. Sarah E. Bradman, wife of Samuel C. Bradman, died yesterday morning at her home near Tippecanoe following a stroke of paralysis. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home, with interment in Fairview cemetery. Deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wolfe of Tippecanoe. She is survived by one son, Jacob Bradman of Smock; one daughter, Mrs. Maude Hilliard of Butler, one brother, Robert L. Wolfe of Grinstead, and three sisters, Mrs. Hugh Murphy, Mrs. Anna Grist of Uniontown; Mrs. Amariah H. Cook of Tippecanoe.

JAMES W. JAYNES.

The funeral of James W. Jaynes was held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Rev. M. C. McLaughlin, Rev. Stillwagon and Rev. Burkholder officiating. Many relatives and friends of the deceased attended. The pallbearers were Clarence Durbin, Dewey Durbin, Mr. Batton, Mr. Butler and Shriver Randolph. Interment in Chestnut Hill cemetery.

J. CLYDE HANNA.

J. Clyde Hanna, 41 years old, died Monday evening at his home in Edgington, Pa. Deceased was born in Upper Meriden, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanna.

CONGRESS IN SESSION.

Reassembles Today, But Soon Adjourns in Memory of Deceased.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Congress reassembled today after the holiday recess and both Houses after sessions of a few minutes' duration adjourned until tomorrow in respect of the memory of Senator Newlands and Representative Bathrick, who died during the Christmas holidays.

Both Houses will meet in joint session at 12:30 o'clock tomorrow to hear President Wilson deliver his address making recommendations for legislation to carry out government operation of railroads.

Mrs. Wilson Helps Poor.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson took a hand today in helping the city's poor, suffering from coal shortage, by putting a White House motor truck at the disposal of the movement for free distribution of coal to the needy. Mrs. Carl Vrooman, wife of the assistant secretary of agriculture, also put an automobile at the disposal of the distributors. Other women in official light also joined the movement.

Mexican Bandits Cross Border.
TUCSON, Ariz., Jan. 3.—Raymond Gomez, said to be a Villa follower, and a small band of men are reported to have crossed into American territory west of Nogales, following raids on two ranches and on the custom office at Santa Cruz, midway between the border and Canan. The custom official was killed. Border patrols along the Sonora boundary were increased today.

Yaguels Kill 86.
TUCSON, Ariz., Jan. 3.—H. J. Poe of Los Angeles, and Miguel Martinez of Nogales, Ariz., Americans, were among the 86 persons killed yesterday when Yaqui Indians attacked a Southern Pacific train south of Empalme, Sonora, according to messages reaching the railroad offices here today.

Teachers Want Raise.
Bullskin township teachers have asked for a general increase in salaries of \$10 a month. They recently threatened a strike unless the increase was forthcoming, but the strike never materialized.

Classified Advertisements
Bring results. Cost only 1c a word.

Xmas Goods

We Are Selling at One-Half Marked Price.

THE E. DUNN STORE

The HOME of QUALITY and SERVICE

129 to 133 N PITTSBURG ST. CONNELLSVILLE, Pa.

You Can Secure Here, a Doll for the Little One at One-Half Price.



Suits, Coats and Dresses

Your opportunity to secure one of these right here in the New Year at prices less than you could buy the material that is in one of them.

LOT NO. 1.—Coats at one-third off. This means one-third off our plainly marked tickets. This takes in Bolivia, Broadcloth, Velvet, Plush, Pom Pom, Etc. \$16.50 Coats now \$11.00; \$20.00 Coats now \$13.33; \$22.50 Coats now \$15; \$30.00 Coats now \$20.00; \$15.00 Coats now \$10.00.

LOT NO. 2.—Takes in all Suits of entire stock at one half price. As we said before a Bargain is double a Bargain when in season. Come in tomorrow and investigate. \$12.00 Suits now \$6.00; \$16.00 Suits now \$8.00; \$22.50 Suits now \$11.25; \$27.50 Suits now \$13.75; \$35.00 Suits now \$17.50.

DRESSES—Of originality and supreme style, all at half price. \$10.00 Dresses now \$5.00; \$15.00 Dresses now \$7.50; \$18.00 Dresses now \$9.00; \$22.50 Dresses now \$11.25; \$30.00 Dresses now \$15.00.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisoning matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, yellow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women as well as men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep in the pink of condition. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

WHAT MOVING TROOPS MEANS

Handling Military Traffic in Spite of 20 Per Cent Increase in Freight Has Been a Great Achievement.

The railway business generally was unprosperous most of the time during the eight years from the middle of 1907 to the middle of 1915. The percentage of net return earned steadily declined and reached in 1914 the lowest point touched since the depression caused by the panic of 1893.

In 1915 the new mileage built was the least in any year since 1848, except to three years of the Civil War; and there was a decline in the total number of cars and locomotives in service.

The number of employees was about 200,000 less in 1915 than in 1913.

This does not look like the picture of an industry which was in a condition to meet enormously enlarged demands, says Samuel Q. Dunn in Scribners for January. In the fall of 1915, however, there began the great increases of railway traffic ever known. The freight traffic increased in 1916 was 25 per cent larger than that handled in 1915. In the spring of 1917 there was the biggest "car shortage" that had ever occurred.

How have the railways met the crisis? They have moved all the military traffic promptly, and the statistics regarding the freight-car situation indicate that there has never been a time when they have not handled at least 90 per cent of the commercial business about as well as usual. They have done this in spite of the fact that their freight traffic in 1917 was about 20 per cent larger than in 1916, when it was thought the limit of their capacity had been reached, and 50 per cent larger than in 1915. This 20 per cent increase in the freight traffic is more than was handled by the combined railways of Germany, France, Austria, Switzerland, and New South Wales in the year before the Great War.

Wed in Cumberland.
George Ray Hart and Bessie Marie Weimer of Normalville were granted a license to wed in Cumberland.

Hospital Report.
Miss F. E. Dibel, superintendent of the Cottage State hospital this morning submitted the following report for the month of December: Number of patients at the beginning of the month, 26; admitted, 31; discharged, 50; died, 2; remaining, 31.

Costs Less and Kills That Cold

CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiate—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money-back if fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

COMB SAGE TEA IN BLACK OR GRAY HAIR

If Mixed With Sulphur It Darkens so Naturally Nobody Can Tell.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, for about 50 cents.

This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it is so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and beautiful. This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.—Adv.

To Organize Unit.
On next Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, there will be a meeting held in the Pennsylvania United Evangelical church for the purpose of organizing a Red Cross unit. There will be several Red Cross workers of Connelville present to help organize the unit and to explain the work. Everybody interested is asked to be present.

Selected for Officer's Training.
John Wurtz of this city, a member of the Supply Company of the 110th Regiment in training at Camp Hancock, Ga., is among the 482 candidates for the officers' training school who have been selected by the board of officers appointed for that duty at the camp.

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You Get Better Cough Syrup by Making it at Home

What's more, you save about \$2 by it. Easily made and costs little.

You'll never really know what a fine cough syrup you can make until you prepare this famous home-made remedy. You not only save \$2 as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a more effective and dependable remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual cough, throat and chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping-cough quickly.

Get 24 ounces of Pinex (60 cents worth) from any good drug store, pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Here you have a full pint—a family supply—of the most effective cough remedy that money can buy—at a cost of only 60 cents or less. It never spoils. The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant, lasting, cough syrup have caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, bronchitis, croup and bronchial asthma.

There is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "24 ounces of Pinex with 24 directions, and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BIG BOOST FOR MONTHLY MEN

Will Result From An Interpretation By Fuel Administrator Garfield of Wage and Price Advance.

HOPES OF COKE TRADE BRIGHTEN WITH TAKING OVER OF RAILROADS

See In It Promise of Relief From the Transportation Muddle.

SHIFTING OF CONTRACTS

A Number Expired With Old Year; Less Number Come Into Operation, Some Having Been Made Before Price Was Fixed; Furnace Conditions

Special to The Weekly Courier.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 2.—The coke trade opens the new year with much brighter hopes than it has dared entertain for many weeks. Its chief reliance is upon the taking over of the railroads by the Federal government as announced in the President's proclamation of one week ago. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick and coke producers and coke consumers alike had practically given up hope of there being improvement in transportation conditions, favorable to coke movement, by action of the railroads themselves. Neither the priority nor other orders issued from Washington nor the voluntary efforts of the railroads have at any time relieved the coke transportation situation, and the best that could be said of any previous efforts has been that they prevented the situation from becoming worse.

There has been scarcely any spot coke available in the market for several weeks. Occasionally there are odd lots to be picked up, but they are secured by watchful furnaces or dealers and do not reach the stage of being openly offered.

There has been inquiry of and on for several weeks as to contracts for the first half of the new year, but there have been practically no offerings, operators seeing it is much better, in present circumstances, to sell coke only when they have it, particularly as the price is the same in any event.

Quite a number of contracts expired with the old year, these being chiefly contracts that were made late in 1916 for the year 1917 or extensions of first half contracts, made in April or May. On the other hand a number of new contracts came into operation, several of these being contracts that were made just prior to the coke price fixing of September 21. In a few instances these contracts were taken by consumers who were not covered for the remainder of 1917. Such contracts hardly balance the contracts that expired with the old year, and the result is, according to the best posted observers, that there is a trifle smaller volume of contract coke now than there was before the turn of the year. A precise statement, however, is impossible for the reason that both sellers and buyers have been particularly noncommittal in the past, four months as to their engagements. An item of importance in connection with the average price of the coke shipped is that a number of contracts expired with the old year that were on the basis of the price being adjusted weekly or monthly to the spot market. These contracts had been subject to a \$6.00 adjustment, and tended to pull down the average. An estimate is made in a very well posted quarter that the average price obtaining on contracts in effect for the present half year is a trifle above \$8.00, probably about \$8.25.

While the present prices for coke are set by the Fuel Administration under authority of the Lever act, and the iron and steel prices are the result of a voluntary agreement on the part of producers, the announcement of the President last week that iron and steel prices are to continue for three months, to March 31, is taken to mean that there will be no early change in coke prices. In fact, such an announcement has already been made in Washington. The market remains quotable as follows:

Furnace, 12-hour selected, \$7.00
Crushed, over 1-inch, \$7.30
Conditions at blast furnaces, as to receipts of coke, have been substantially the same in the past week as formerly. Production of pig iron by merchant furnaces tributary to the Conneltsville region is estimated at about 80 per cent of capacity, while operations at the furnaces connected with steel works are estimated at 70 to 75 per cent.

Conditions in the Pittsburgh district coal trade have not materially improved. Coal operators have come to resent the repeated reference to there being a "coal shortage" and insist that the expression is altogether misleading, that the difficulty is altogether a shortage of transportation, there being plenty of coal at the mines. References to the Fuel Administration's set prices being unprofitable have entirely disappeared. While some operations are being conducted at a loss, the loss is ascribed entirely to car shortage cutting down production and it is admitted that there would be fair profits if operations could be conducted at some where near capacity. The set prices remain at \$2.20 for slack, \$2.45 for mine-run and \$2.70 for screened coal, per net ton at mine. Pittsburgh district with 15 cents permitted to be added when sales are made by jobbers.

Good Health

good appetite, good spirits—mean no discord in the body. To keep the organs in harmony—when there is need—use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

COME TRADE SUMMARY.

Shipments of coke from the Conneltsville region last week dropped to the lowest point, not only of the present year, but since February of 1915. The total of 255,079 tons was 23,578 tons below that of the preceding week, and 34,000 tons less than the previous low record of February 17 last, when the region was held in the grip of zero weather.

While the Christmas let-off and the return of zero weather late in the week contributed to the decline, hold-over cars, retained on sidings, waiting for reaching the scales during the previous week, credited to last week considerable tonnage. The recorded total therefore does not represent the full extent of the curtailment, although partially offset by similar hold-overs last week. Production dropped proportionately, the decrease being approximately 40,000 tons to a total of 251,198.

Prospects for improvement this week are not exceedingly bright, although moderation in temperature may change conditions materially. Car distribution is not quite up to the average of the past few weeks. Satisfactory results are expected from the order of the P. R. R. to transfer motive power and crews from the Pittsburgh to the Monongahela division in order to clear up the accumulations of loads.

There is a generally hopeful feeling in the trade and among coke shippers that the assumption of government control of transportation will result in improvement in transportation conditions, at least make them no worse.

The local pig iron market has remained stagnant. The furnaces have no iron to offer for any early deliveries on account of their production having been restricted for several weeks. There is less inquiry than formerly, but it remains the case that some of the steel works would buy Bessemer or basic if it were available. The market remains at the set prices, as follows:

Bessemer \$35.30
Basic \$32.00
No. 3 foundry \$32.00
Salable \$32.00
Gray forge \$32.00
These prices are for c. o. b. Valley furnaces, the freight to Pittsburgh being 95 cents.

Average prices of spot coke during 1917 have been as follows:

Month	Price
January	\$8.44
February	\$8.57
March	\$8.61
April	\$8.61
May	\$8.61
June	\$8.61
July	\$8.61
August	\$8.61
September	\$8.61
October	\$8.61
November	\$8.61
December	\$8.61

Year \$42.67 \$39.10 \$39.50

REDUCED RATE OF PRODUCTION

Still Prevails in the Steel Industry; Utilization of Railroads Looked to Bring Better Service.

Special to The Weekly Courier.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The American Metal Market and Daily Iron & Steel Report will review the steel and iron trade tomorrow as follows:

There is no relief from the coke shortage at blast furnaces of the central west or the coal shortage at many of the steel mills, and iron and steel production continues at the reduced rate of the past few weeks.

The iron and steel markets are absolutely stagnant. Specifications against contracts are light and there is no new buying of consequence, except that of the government.

By formal announcement of the President the set prices for iron and steel products are continued for three months, through March 31st. Provisions are common that by this means or that means prices will be different after that date. There is no authoritative opinion as to the probable fate of the Pomeroy iron and steel price fixing bill, but it is pointed out that if the bill were enacted the Executive would probably seek to make terms on prices in preference to undertaking price regulations under its terms. The announcement of such contracts as interfere seriously with the effectiveness of the voluntary price agreement now in effect would, however, likely occur.

The utilization of the railroads of the country, involved in the President's proclamation of a week ago, should beyond question result in better transportation service to the iron and steel industry, particularly in the movement of coke and coal, and the industry may resume breaking records, after a hiatus of more than a twelvemonth.

A \$1,000,000 Plant.

The National Tube company has broken ground for a \$1,000,000 plant.

New Houses at Alicia.

Contract has been let by W. Harry Brown, owner of Alicia mines and coke works, for the construction of four large single dwellings to be occupied by officials of the company. The dwellings will be modern in all respects and will cost \$5,000 each.

Morger Agreement Filed.

An agreement for consolidation of the Westmoreland Coal Company, the Penn Gas Coal company, and the Manor Gas Coal company, dated December 4, has been filed in Westmoreland county.

DISTRIBUTION, NOT TRANSPORTATION, BIG COAL PROBLEM

Says Chairman Harrison of the Railroads' War Board.

NEEDLESS LONG HAULS

Resulting From Routing Traffic as Shippers Please, Should Be Cut Out and Consumers Supplied From Mines Nearest to Their Own Communities.

Fairfax Harrison, chairman of the Railroads' War Board, has authorized a statement saying that shortage of coal is due chiefly to the enormous increase in the demand for coal and to other causes, but it cannot fairly be attributed altogether to lack of transportation.

"The railroads appeal from the general statements being made upon this subject to the incontrovertible facts," he said. "The records of the railroads show not only that the coal operators have produced more coal than ever before, but that in the eight months, April to November, inclusive, the railroads have hauled and delivered 175,986 more carloads, or about 10,000,000 more tons of anthracite than in the same months of 1916. This was an increase of 15 per cent over the best record ever previously made. The records show that in the same months the railroads hauled 925,691 more carloads, or about 51,000,000 more tons of bituminous coal, than in the corresponding period of 1916. This was an increase of 18 per cent over the best record ever previously made."

"The railroads have not been able at all time to carry all the coal that could be offered to them for movement. But has any other industry responded more efficiently to the demands created by the war than these statistics regarding coal transportation show the railroads have? And the railroads have accomplished what they have under the greatest difficulties—difficulties resulting principally from their inability to increase their plant and the excessive use of preference orders in government transportation."

The charge has been made that the inability of the railroads promptly to move all the freight offered to them has been largely due to failure of the various railway lines to work together harmoniously and untidily in this war crisis. We challenge those who make this allegation to cite any evidence in support of it. They cannot do so. The allegation is without foundation. The railroads, under the organization they voluntarily formed to direct the operation of their properties during the war, have without exception acted on every suggestion to increase the amount of traffic moved.

"The present problem is not, as has been represented, altogether a problem of transportation. It is primarily a problem of distribution, for which the public must share the responsibility. The railroads cannot, with their existing facilities, handle a much larger tonnage of coal so long as the present system of distribution prevails. The present system of distribution involves a great amount of cross-hauling of coal, and a resulting large waste of transportation. The remedy doubtless requires surrender of convenience and old habits, but it is clear. It is to cause coal to be supplied to every section from the mines nearest to that section. No one unacquainted with the facts can conceive the unnecessary long hauls of coal which have grown up under the right of the shipper to route his traffic as he pleases. Whatever may be its justification in normal times, this practice effectively reduces the efficiency of the transportation machine in the time of heaviest traffic ever experienced."

ORDER RESCINDED

Fuel Administration Changes Ruling on New Mine Developments.

Considerable misunderstanding as to the policy of the Fuel Administration on the question of price the operators of new coal mines could charge for their output having arisen, the order of November 23, relating to this subject has been rescinded. Accompanying the rescinding order is the following statement:

The United States Fuel Administration is desirous that, during the coming months, the maximum production of coal mines be realized, that the capacity of the mines be increased in every practicable way, and that the normal development of mining properties be maintained and continued.

It is an economic waste, however, to develop under present conditions new mines which cannot be made to operate at a reasonable profit when normal conditions are restored.

The Fuel Administration recognizes the fact that development cost is greater at the present time than prior to the beginning of the war, and in rescinding the order the President's prices, it will take into consideration this present abnormal cost. Persons contemplating development of mining properties should bear in mind the fact that it is not the intention of the Fuel Administration to grant special prices for coal produced in new mines, which prices are in excess of the government prices, merely because of the fact that these operations are new. New developments should be made on such a basis that coal produced therefrom may be sold, in normal times, at a profit, and sold at present at the government prices or less.

Keep It at Home.

Thousands of dollars in job printing, leaving Conneltsville every month. Give us a chance to bid on it. The Courier company.

You Can Tell the People Who Have Iron in Their Blood — Strong, Healthy, Vigorous Males

Doctor Says Ordinary Nuxated Iron Will Make Nervous Run-down People 100 Per Cent Stronger in Two Weeks' Time in Many Cases.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—"One glance is enough to tell which people have iron in their blood," said Dr. E. Sauer, a Boston physician who has studied widely in both in toxic counter and great European medical institutions, in a recent discourse. "They are the ones that do not dare. The others are in the weakling class. Sleepless nights spent over supposed ailments, constant doctoring with habit forming drugs and narcotics for nervous weakness, stomach, liver or kidney disease and useless attempts to brace up with strong coffee or other stimulants are what weak them suffering and vainly longing to be strong. Their real trouble is lack of iron in the blood. The iron in the blood has no power to change food into living tissue and therefore, nothing you eat does you any good; you don't get the strength out of it. The moment iron is supplied the multitude of dangerous symptoms disappear. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were with all the time, double and even triple their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of every sign of dyspepsia, liver and other trouble. In fact, in fourteen days, time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without any benefit. It is dispensed in this way by A. A. Clarke and all good druggists. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. They have not serious good iron to put color in your cheeks and sound, healthy flesh on your bones. But you must take iron in a form that can be easily assimilated like Nuxated Iron if you want it to do you any good. Otherwise it may prove worse than useless."

INCREASE OF ASH IN COAL

Mined This Year, Is the Discovery Made By the United States Bureau of Mines.

In discussing the general need of fuel conservation in the boiler rooms, Van H. Manning, Director of the Bureau of Mines, has issued the following statement:

There is one phase of the present coal situation which may put an entirely different light on the supposed increased production of coal of the present year. In round numbers, there was produced 600,000,000 tons of fuel last year. Statement has been made that 50,000,000 more tons will be mined this year. The preparation of this increased quantity of coal has not been as good as in times past.

Analyses of samples show in many cases a greatly increased quantity of ash. Repeated cases are brought to the attention of the Bureau of Mines where coal which would run from 6 to 8 per cent ash in normal times is running from 12 to 13 per cent of ash in these abnormal times. Complaint about the preparation of coal is very general and it is not at all improbable that 5 per cent more ash is included in this year's coal than in previous years. If such a figure is true, it means that 32,500,000 tons of the estimated output of 650,000,000 tons is nothing but increased ash. If we can imagine over 600,000 carloads of ash being added to the present burden of transportation, the evident effect on our supply and transportation troubles would be seen.

If this were the end of the matter, it would not be so bad, but there is another factor well known to engineers which is apt to be overlooked by the nontechnical user. The extensive experiments carried on by the government at the St. Louis Exposition showed that with the coals used, there was a decrease of about 1 1/2 per cent in efficiency for each 1 per cent addition to the ash content of the coal. The inclusion of 5 per cent more ash in the fuel, therefore, means a reduction in efficiency of the remaining good coal of about 7 1/2 per cent, which added to the 5 per cent useless ash, makes a total reduction in effectiveness of 12 1/2 per cent.

According to this point of view, we have then, instead of an increased production as compared with last year, an actual decrease of effective coal of about 30,000,000 tons.

COAL EXPORTS

Show Heavy Gains to Canada But Fall Off From the Atlantic Ports.

Except for the gain in shipments to Canada the exports of coal from the United States during the year ending June 30 would have shown a material falling off. The total to all countries was 12,628,098 tons compared with 18,734,684 tons in 1916. This shows a gain of 923,454 tons. Inasmuch as the exports to Canada rose from 19,483,111 to 13,085,916 tons, a gain of 2,592,805 tons, it becomes plain that the exports through Atlantic ports fell off very considerably.

This is shown in the decrease from 130,029 tons exported to France in 1916 to 121,123 tons exported in 1917. To Greece the falling off was from 57,778 to 18,356 tons. The heaviest decline was in exports to Italy, 1916's total having been 2,797,506 tons and that of 1917, 1,099,608 tons. Exports to Sweden fell from 246,520 tons to 35,412 tons. Other decreases were in shipments to Argentina, from 778,232 tons to 708,776 tons.

Shipments to Brazil rose from 678,766 to 758,592 tons; to Chile from 151,528 to 329,832 tons; to Spain from 189,758 to 209,712 tons; to the United Kingdom from 2,510 to 10,578 tons; to Panama from 473,183 to 620,760 tons.

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY CLEANS YOUR KIDNEYS

For centuries Gold Medal Hamlin Oil have been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble. Mother, used a perfectly harmless, the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, and all diseases connected with the urinary system enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed. Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in joints and lower abdomen, gait-stones, gravel, difficulty urinating, glycosuria and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. Get the Gold Medal Hamlin Oil capsules as you need. They are not a "patent medicine," nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Hamlin Oil your grand-grandmother used and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, good strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day; they will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease. Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All druggists sell Gold Medal Hamlin Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not restored. In three sizes, sold in packages. Ask for the original imported, Gold Medal. Accept no substitutes.—Adv.

Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, Jan. 2.—Walter Scott Mountain has returned to his school at Bellamy, W. Va., after spending his Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Mountain.

Mrs. L. W. Debolt of Charleston was here yesterday on her way in Conneltsville to visit friends.

L. W. Barkley has moved his family and household goods here from Dunbar.

Mrs. W. T. Lancaster of Harpersville went to Conneltsville yesterday to visit friends.

Miss Julia Lison was here on her way to Bradock to resume her school teaching after visiting her parents at Selbyville, Md., over the holidays.

B. S. Hush of Meyersdale was a visitor here yesterday.

John Merrill of Fort Hill was a business visitor here yesterday.

Harry Watson has returned to his work in East Pittsburgh after visiting his family here several days.

Mrs. T. G. Beggs left yesterday for a visit with friends in Conneltsville.

George Phillips left for Cumberland yesterday on business.

Robert Watson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Watson, left yesterday for the Indiana State Normal school where he will enter the ensuing term.

B. F. Hanna of Rockwood was a visitor here yesterday.

Charles Roos of Williamsport, Pa., is here on business.

Smithfield.

SMITHFIELD, Jan. 3.—Ralph Bell, Jr., son of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Bell, who visited his parents here on a furlough, returned to his training camp at Toronto, Canada, Wednesday morning.

Young Bell was drawn for the selective draft in Uncle Sam's Army and rejected. He then enlisted in the British army and was accepted. He expects to sail for England in a few days after his arrival at Toronto. He is due to arrive at Toronto Friday.

The new council organized Tuesday night by electing Samuel Jackson, president, Burgess R. G. Benson, having taken the oath of office before a justice previous to the meeting, swore the new members in. The election of a permanent secretary was deferred to a future meeting. No other business was transacted.

J. C. High filed his bond Tuesday and received his commission as justice of the peace of Smithfield borough, he being elected to succeed himself. The old commissions of both justices of the borough expire next Monday.

E. E. Young of Point Marion, was a business visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. C. D. Crow underwent an operation at the Uniontown hospital.

Ohiopyle.

OHIOPOYLE, Jan. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Marsh have returned to the farm for a few weeks.

Calvin Morrison, George Shaffer and Robert Thorpe were callers here on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. J. Mutt left yesterday for Uniontown, after a short visit with relatives here.

Noah Anderson of Conneltsville, was a visitor in town yesterday.

Dwaine Saylor spent a few hours Wednesday in Conneltsville on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Packson left for Uniontown yesterday to spend a few days with relatives.

Home Leonard of Meadow Run, was a caller in town yesterday.

Jack Woodmancy of Bidwell, spent Wednesday here on business.

Mrs. Nora Pasbrink has returned to Conneltsville, after a few weeks spent here.

Patronize those who advertise.

FORESIGHT

Enables us to begin the NEW YEAR with a sale of Shirts that sets the pace for value giving. And foresight should prompt you to take advantage of this opportunity and lay in a supply for the coming year.

KOBACKERS THE BIG STORE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL

SALE OF MEN'S SHIRTS

Values that under present conditions will sell for \$1.50, \$1.25 and even \$1.50, at

Percale 85¢ Soft or
Madras 85¢ Still
Cords 85¢ Cuffs

Featured at this low price because we want to make more new friends for Conneltsville, popular Men's Furnishing Department. Come in laundried and soft-cuff styles, in patterns of such variety that every man can be satisfied. Every size, 14 to 17.

Men's \$1.50 & \$1.15 \$2.00 Shirts

All bright new patterns, in fast colors, soft cuffs. Sizes 14 to 16 1/2. Make your selection early.

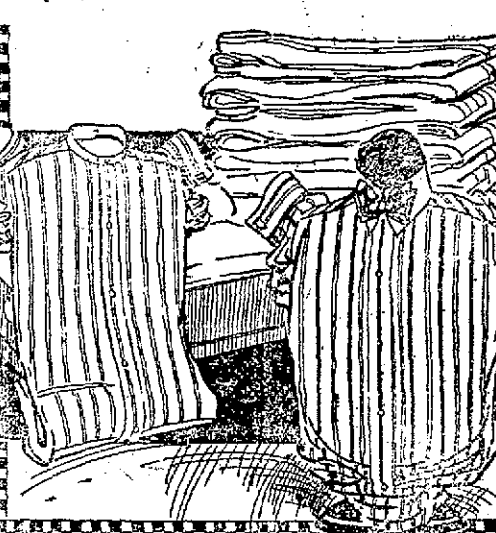
Men's \$1, \$1.25 & \$1.50 Neckwear

Brand new Silk Four-in-Hands, in the most desirable patterns and colorings.

500 Pairs Men's 50c Cashmere Hose

Fine quality Black Cashmere Hose with great heel and toe. All sizes 9 1/2 to 11 1/2. "Seconds."

Men's \$2.00 Eero Ribbed Union Suits \$1.45
Men's Wool Process Shirts and Drawers 75c
Men's 90c Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers 69c
Men's \$2.00 Flannel Pajamas \$1.69
Men's \$5.00 Wool Union Suits \$3.95
Boys' \$1.00 Fleece Lined Union Suits 76c



COMPLETE \$5.00 OUTFIT Self-Shaving Set Coupon

PRESENTED BY THE DAILY COURIER, JAN. 3, 1918.

"YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO BUY ANOTHER BLADE"

Present the above coupon at this office, with five others of consecutive dates, and the cost amount of expense items named below, and get this Safety Outfit that has made self-shaving popular.

\$5.00 Very Sharp Shaving Outfit

Ready to use, all complete, contains one Safety Razor, one quick shaver, one Genuine Horse Hide Strip, Six Sharp Steel Blades, one box Very Sharp Dressing, which applied to the strip a little at a time will keep the blades sharp forever. This complete self-shaving outfit makes shaving a pleasure at any and all times. Present Six Coupons with the cost amount of expense items which is only

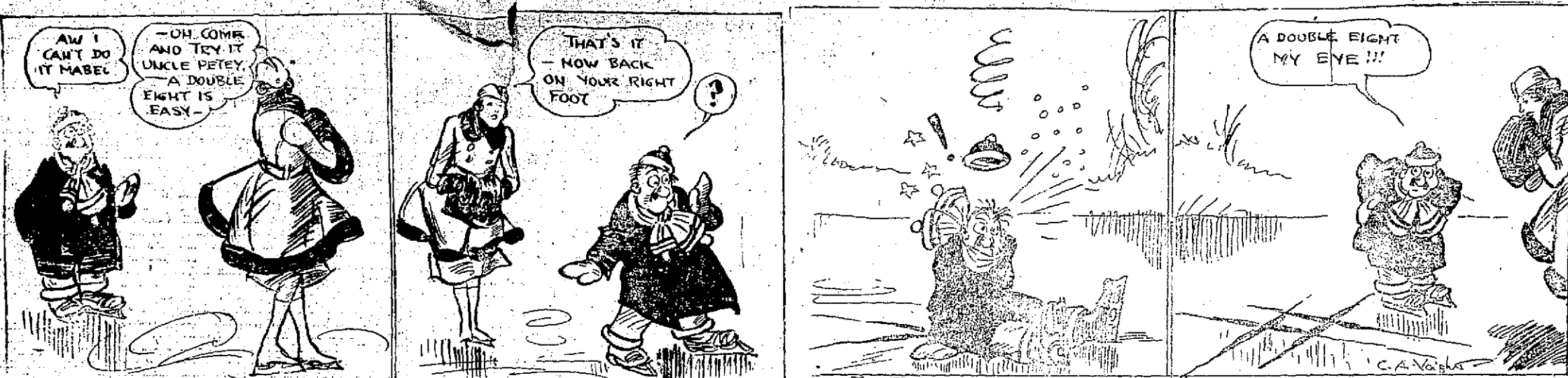
By Mail on the Same Terms, But Include 3 Cents Additional for Postage.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING FOR SALE TRY OUR CENT-A-WORD AD

J. B. KURTZ, Notary Public and Real Estate, No. 4 South Meadow Lane, Conneltsville, Pa.

WEAR Harter's Clothing

PETEY DINK—Pete Was Double-Crossed



STOP ABUSING YOUR TIRES!

How More than One Hundred Million Dollars Can be Saved by Car Owners and Drivers in the Coming Year.

By H. S. Firestone
President Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

You immediately investigate a knock in your engine or the slightest noise in your car mechanism anywhere. Because tires give no alarm until they blow out or go flat, many motorists fail to give them even a casual examination. It is a good plan to look them over carefully every day. You forestall a big loss by having the first sign of trouble attended to. You keep your tires efficient and by saving from waste you keep your money efficient.

SIXTH ARTICLE
Ineffective Repair

Attention should be given to punctures, cuts, abrasions and other injuries, even though they may appear to be trivial. Small injuries of seeming unimportance often grow into serious consequences. It is advisable to have the repairs made by an experienced workman. As a usual thing, the amateur does not reinforce the injury, when needed, and is apt to vulcanize the rubber too long—this not only makes it hard and brittle but burns the materials around the repair.

Pieces of fabric of different sizes placed inside of the tire, regardless of the weave of threads, will rip apart and not afford any appreciable strength of reinforcement. All fabrics, for every style of repair should be cut on a bias in the same manner that the fabric is cut for the original construction of tires. Repairs that are hard and bulge are generally a result of cutting the fabric straight with the roll, i. e., lengthwise and with the warp.

Repair of Cord Tires

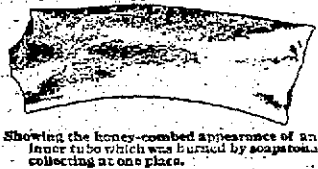
The same method of towing down and building up fabric edges can be used in the repair of most cord tires. The cord can be obtained from the manufacturer just as the regular fabric is obtained and is applied in the same way. It is possible to build a regular repair with regular fabric, but the repaired section will be stiffer and less elastic than other parts of the tire, and there is some danger of the repair bumping and loosening in service. It is not recommended.

The tire should be removed and the cords of the layer removed, putting the new material up slightly against the old material. It is then advisable to apply a thin, narrow strip of rubber gum over the joints. The same breaker, which is used in the repair of fabric tires, is used in the repair of cord tires. No special equipment is necessary for the vulcanizing of cord tires.

Cut and Usage of Inner Tubes. If the tire is understood, the construction of inner tubes, and things which contribute to their working out, it would be easy indeed to secure more and better service. Spare tires should not be carried in cardboard boxes as furnished from the dealer, since the force of the tubes being packed in the boxes can be secured for this purpose.

If the car is equipped with smaller wheels than the wheels on the spare, an extra tube should be secured for each size. The cross section of inner tubes are made in a variety of sizes, and it is advisable to use a 4 1/2 inch tube in a 4 inch case. This usually wrinkles and causes the rubber with bad results. Do not use a 4 inch tube in a 4 1/2 inch case for any length of time. When the tube is being changed, it is required to stretch too much and the effect of heat and action due to displacement of air in the tire quickly uses up the life of the tube.

Lubrication is most important to conservation of the tube, but it is a matter of great importance. Practically all tire manufacturers treat the inside of cases with a white solution to prevent tubes from sticking to the adhesive "friction" of the fabric—a good lubricant, however, should be used. Some customers neglect dusting especially inside of the case when changing a tube—others use the soapstone so sparingly that it does but little, if any good; or they may use so much that it does more harm than good. If a quantity of it is dumped into the case it will collect at one point, and during the hot weather will heat up to such an extent as to burn the rubber of the tube, making it very thin, brittle and lifeless. This can be recognized by the honey-combed appearance.



Showing the honey-combed appearance of an inner tube which was burned by soapstone collecting at one place.

Soapstone is the lubricant most used in tires and it is quite satisfactory, if not lasting; therefore a fresh supply should be put into the tires at least two or three times during the season. Powdered mica has proven a more durable lubricant than soapstone and quite as effective as graphite, as well as more pleasant to handle.

Finishing of an inner tube usually occurs from oversight or carelessness in application of tire to rim.



This may also occur from using a tube of wrong size. For example, a 4 1/2 inch tube in a 4 inch case. If flap work out of position when the tire is being applied to rim, tube may be injured by air or beads of case. When a tire is ridden on this there is a tendency for the beads to lift up at the top due to the internal pressure and weight of car and sometimes permit tube to work under bead. This is aggravated when the tire has been constantly ridden, and beads have been bent and broken by rim.

Don't crowd a tire of wrong size on a rim simply because you are able to do so, by physical force. It is not economy—aside from the injury to the beads, much annoyance can be expected as the result of tubes being pinched.

Deterioration—Storage. Deterioration, contrary to the general impression, is not necessarily a result of age but is largely influenced by the conditions under which tires are held in stock.

Tires should not be kept in a warm place for any great length of time, as light and heat will cause the sulphur to come to the surface and make the rubber minutely porous. A dark, dry room at a temperature of from 40 to 50 degrees is most favorable for retarding chemical action.

When the car is laid up for the winter, or for other reasons is not used for several weeks, the spare air should be removed from the tires. Partially inflated tires with fresh air—enough to round up the tires and cover them with mica or other material to protect from the light. The weight of the car should be supported by blocks or jacks so that there will not be any weight on the tires.

HE CALLED IT FIGHTING

It is told of a certain young outfielder in the National league that he was testifying in a murder trial in his home town and was asked to describe to the jury a fight he had had with the defendant, who had a reputation as a "bad man" in the community.

"Well," began the ball player. "First I knocked him down, and then I kicked him in the face and then I kicked him in the stomach and then I—"

At this point the judge ventured a remark.

"You don't call that fighting, do you?" he asked.

"Sure," replied the witness, "what do you call it?"

SURE CURE FOR MANY ILLS

Bowling Is Recommended as Exercise Just Suggested for Men of Sedentary Occupations.

The diseases due to faulty living habits, overeating and underexercise are on the increase.

Affections of the heart, blood vessels and kidneys are responsible for the high death rate in the middle of life.

A man should be at his best between the ages of forty-five and sixty-five, physically and mentally.

Men must learn how to play. We ought to know more about sane recreation. The interest taken in golf and tennis is a good thing, but very few have the time for these short season outdoor games. Eighty per cent of the men employed in the city work during the day. Their only recreation is in the games or sports that can be played during the evening.

The 20 per cent who are financially able to participate in outdoor sports should assist in providing recreation for the majority who have assisted and are assisting in making their investments profitable.

Encourage clean, healthful indoor athletic sports. Every man that reads knows that exercise is necessary, but a very few become interested in gymnasium work. They will not saw wood or walk to work, but will everlastingly stick to a fascinating game if there is any benefit to be derived from it.

Heart disease, paralysis, Bright's disease and cancer are the enemies of middle life and old age. "How shall I live in order to avoid these chronic diseases?" The general answer is—Exercise.

Try bowling for what ails you.

EXCELLENT TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Exceptionally Good Performances Marked Windup of Racing Season at Belmont Park.

A couple of exceptionally good performances by two-year-olds marked the windup of the harness racing season at Belmont park, Philadelphia. The Divorcee, a sister to this season's great three-year-old, Bertha Dillon, 2:08 3/4, by Dillon Axworthy, 2:10 1/4, out of Miss Bertha C, 2:10 1/4, by Burmore, 2:14 1/4, took a record of 2:14 and The Coquette, by Dillon Axworthy, out of Caverina (3), 2:07 1/2, by Peter the Great, 2:07 1/2, took one of 2:13. It is doubtful if any other two-year-olds ever trotted so fast records as far north as Philadelphia in the month of November.

HULSWITT TO PILOT JOPLIN

Former Major Leaguer Signed by John Savage as Manager—Will Also Play Third Base.

Rudy Hulswitt, former big leaguer and remembered by American association fans as former Columbus Senators' player and manager, is going to manage the Joplin club of the Western league next year. John Savage, secretary of the Blues, who still owns the Joplin franchise, made the announcement. Hulswitt will play third base for the club.

ARGUMENT OVER OLD AND NEW BOXERS ABOUT 55-50

The never-ending argument as to whether the old-time ring stars were better fighters than those of today is being waged more fiercely than ever as a result of the recent death of Bob Fitzsimmons and the great boxing of Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard. Many of the veteran fans are willing to admit that Leonard had few superiors even in the "good old days," but when Fitzsimmons, who held the middleweight title as well as the heavyweight title at one time, is contrasted with the present middleweight champion, Al McCoy, there is little more to be said.

NEW YORK ATHLETE TO RECEIVE UNITED STATES MEDAL OF HONOR FOR BRAVERY



Clifford H. Cann, son of Frank H. Cann, director of athletics at New York university, who is a member of the United States Naval Reserve, has been recommended to the navy department for a congressional medal of honor because of his valor in saving the U. S. S. May, now on patrol duty in foreign waters.

According to information received by his father the May was in an accident and had a hole in the bottom. She was filling rapidly when young Cann offered to go below and stop the leak. He saved the ship and was commended by Captain Evans, a son of Rear Admiral "Fighting Bob" Evans.

Clifford Cann is one of the best-known swimmers in the East and holder of the national A. A. U. championship at 100 yards and of the metropolitan championships at 100 yards, 220 and 440 and a half mile. He is, besides, an all-round athlete of note.

SCOT BEATS LAW BY A NOSE

Thirsty Sandy, in Wild Race Against Time, Arrives on Quarter Minute and Gets His Drink.

Writing in Everybody's, Maude Radford Warren enumerates some amusing incidents showing the effects of limited war prohibition in England. One evening the author witnessed the following race against time that was staged near Victoria station, London, at an hour when traffic is thickest:

"Presently a shouting and cursing arose at the center of the intersecting tracks and sliding cars and obstructing pedestrians, came a Scotchman. His eyes were glassy and staring; his limbs were flying; his knees were twining. On he came, straight for the public house. If he could get a hand on a glass of his national vodka by 9:29 1/2, he was saved. Would he make it? A group of rithed Americans cheered him on, yelling at him in race track fashion. His fellow Scotchmen silently made way for him, and some of them even pushed people out of his path. But they did not cheer; it was a matter too deep for sounds. On came Sandy; panting, glaring, he leaped through the door and a sympathizer from over the gate who loved him reported that 9:28 1/2 he had a strong Highland piper carried around three fingers of Scotch. The early closing law, thanks to good spritling, had been respected—but nevertheless, the Scotch had been taken and the day saved."

LACK OF PRAISE FOR POETS

Complaint is Registered That Insufficient Honor is Bestowed Upon Living English Writers.

In an article in the Bookman on twentieth century English poetry, Prof. William Lyon Phelps quotes William Watson as complaining of the insufficient praise bestowed upon living poets and as saying that with one exception, meaning Kipling, there is not a single English poet the sales of whose poems would not have been thought contemptible by Scott and Byron. "With that one brilliant exception," says Watson, "England's living singers succeed in reaching only a pitifully small audience." In commenting on this passage, Professor Phelps says:

"We ought to remember that Scott and Byron were colossal figures, so big that no eye could miss them, and that the reason why Kipling has enjoyed substantial rewards is not because of his political views, nor because of his glorification of the British empire, but simply because of his literary genius. He is a brilliant and salient exception to the common run of poets, not merely in versatility, but in creative power. Furthermore, shortly after this lecture was delivered Alfred Noyes and then John Masefield passed from city to city in America in a veritable march of triumph. Mr. Gibson and Mr. DeLaetore received homage everywhere; 'Rilley day' is now a legal holiday in Indiana; Rupert Brooke has been canonized."

Banana a Bread Fruit

The orange, apple and banana cannot be compared for the reason that they represent three extreme types. The orange contains no starch and the banana is nearly all starch. The apple stands midway between the two. One can make a meal of ripe bananas, but ripe oranges would by themselves, hardly suffice. The orange is a refreshing food, the banana a nourishing food. The orange and the apple should be consumed with other food, and whereas one might eat half a loaf of bread and half a dozen apples, he would be very foolish to eat half a loaf of bread and a half dozen bananas. The banana is really a bread fruit.

Preferred Two Halves

The teacher had been explaining fractions to her class. When she had discussed the subject at length, wishing to see how much light had been shed, she inquired, "Now, Bobbie, which would you rather have, one apple or two halves?" The little chap promptly replied, "Two halves." "Oh, Bobbie," exclaimed the young woman, a little disappointedly, "why would you prefer two halves?" "Because then I could see if it was wormy."

NEW YEAR AND NEW BUSINESS



CONNELLSVILLE, PA. (WESTSIDE)

UNION NATIONAL BANK

NEW YEAR AND NEW BUSINESS

The progressive corporation, firm or individual seeks to make every New Year a better year for business.

There are many new fields for active endeavor and prudent is he who develops them.

We are at your service in banking affairs and offer you a strong depository for your funds.

ALL ENEMIES MEET IN BERNE

Streets Are Thronged With Thousands of Men Who Have Been Interested—Must Wear Uniforms.

At any time of the day in the Swiss capital one sees the uniforms of both sides on the streets, for there are thousands of French, British, German and Belgians interned in Switzerland, and according to the rules of the game, they must wear their uniforms, in order to make the breaking of parole harder, writes Will Irwin in the Saturday Evening Post.

My first sight of a German Fritz clumping down the streets in his neutral green uniform and his stout military boots gave me a kind of shock of surprise. It is three years now, since—in Belgium—I last beheld a free man in a German uniform. Today I saw dozens of men in French uniform pass other dozens in German uniform. Each party to these meetings would look straight ahead, pretending he had not noticed.

For the benefit of the entente peoples the shops are displaying such signs as these: "Swiss Manufacture," "Suisse Composee," "The German Preparation," "Out of Strictly Swiss Origin," "This Line Made of Swiss and English Material." Knowingly to buy German goods is the same cardinal sin among the French, American and English colonies here.

MAY KEEP ENGAGEMENT RING

Jersey City Judge Rules in Favor of Girl Whose Intended Sought Return of Sparkler.

There can be no Indian givers on the Jersey side of the Hudson, so ruled a judge in Jersey City, writes a New York correspondent. As a result of the decision a young swain is out a \$150 diamond ring, which he wanted a blue-eyed, petite blonde to return to him.

The two were engaged, and, according to custom, he placed the sparkler in question on her left hand. They then quarreled because, according to his testimony, preferred the tango, jazz and foxtrot to sitting on a sofa and discussing their future. Therefore he broke off the engagement and demanded his presents back.

The judge was called upon to decide whether an engagement ring was a gift outright or merely a gift contingent upon the fulfillment of a promise to wed. The court then arranged a little "Solomon judgment" said that worked to perfection, so far as the judge and the young woman were concerned.

The Matterhorn.

The Matterhorn was the favorite peak of those who "went in" for the hazardous sport of mountain climbing in the Swiss Alps. Now reports say that there is no more mountain climbing being done. It is easy enough to guess why, writes Niklaus. For those who went around the world looking for hazardous occupations before the war there is now no need to make extended search, to stop at expensive hotels, or to hire a retinue of guides. Nineteen nations offer the adventurer more or less of a salary along with board, lodging and hospital facilities for life pleasure of risking his neck. No wonder mountain climbing has fallen off.

There are those who say that it will never again regain its old high estate. They rather think aviation will attract most of the devotees who survive the war. But your true mountaineer laughs at such a suggestion. For him there is no thrill to replace the one he feels as he swings by his fingertips over a 500-foot drop.

French Aristocracy Works.

The opening of a shop by Viscountess Gort attracts far more notice in England than it would in France, where many aristocrats earn their living in less lucrative ways than those of a Wend and milliner. The present Marquess de Torree D'Enlille keeps an inn at Carnac, the Marquess de Foligie is an omnibus conductor, the Comte de Rosgrand works in a flour mill, the Baron de Soligny is a postman and the Comte de St. Paul is a clerk. M. Jean de Retz of the same family as the famous cardinal is a grave digger; the Comte d'Enteroche, descendant of the officer who, at Fontenoy, is alleged to have cried out, "Messieurs les Anglais, tres les premiers," is a gardener, and the Viscount de Bardeanche used to clean lamps at the Gare du Nord for three francs a day.

TO CENTRALIZE TRACING

In Pittsburgh District Is Plan of the Car Service Commission.

A sub-committee of the Car Service Association of the American Railway Association, in charge of embargoes in the Pittsburgh district, has proposed the establishment of a general tracing information bureau. The purpose of such a bureau would be to centralize tracing under a competent directing head and thus help to relieve the congestion in channels now overwhelmed with traffic. Such a bureau would have ready access to information not open to individual car tracers and would prove of great benefit to shippers.

Copied Land for Lease

Announcement has been made that 750 acres of coal land in the Matanuska coal field in Alaska, is to be offered for lease.

The idea follows to some extent the suggestion made at the recent meeting between the coal and coke operators and railway representatives when a plea was made to reduce car tracing requests to absolutely necessary cases.

New Year Responsibilities

With the coming of the New Year, also come new responsibilities, and courageous is the man or woman who does not shirk them, but goes forth to win in a just and noble cause. The Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania wishes its customers and friends a happy and prosperous New Year.

MOVE BY AUTO TRUCKS



BOTH PHONES
OPPMAN'S TRANSFER
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

J. N. Trump WHITE LINE TRANSFER

MOTOR TRUCKS and WAGONS
MOVING AND HOISTING
PLUMBERS A SPECIALTY.
Office 102 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. O. B. Depot, Ruth Phlegge.

FLINT'S MOVING

HAULING AND STORAGE.
Motor Truck Service
To All Parts of Region.
COAL FOR SALE
BOTH PHONES.

F. T. EVANS

BOTH PHONES

WANTED!

Your Job Printing Business
If We Can't Please You
Don't Come Again

READ THE COURIER



The YUKON TRAIL

A TALE OF THE NORTH
BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

Copyright, 1917, by William MacLeod Raine.

Her mind flashed back over the past. Then his partner in this last crime must have been the same man—what's his name?—that was with him last time.

"Northrup," he nodded slowly. "I hate to believe it, but it is probably true. And he, too, is lying somewhere in this park covered with snow—if our guess is right."

"And Gordon—you admit he didn't do it?"

Again he nodded, sulkily. "No. He didn't do it."

Joy blazed in her voice. "So you've brought me here to tell me. Oh, I am glad, my friend, that you were so good. And it is like you to do it. You have always been the good friend to me."

The Scotsman smiled, a little wistfully. "You take a mean advantage of a man. You nurse him when he's ill—and are kind to him when he is well—and try to love him, though he is twice your age and more. Then, when his enemy is in his power, he finds he can't strike him down without striking you too. Take your young man, Sheba O'Neill, and marry him, and for God's sake, get him out of Alaska before I come to grips with him again. I'm not a patient man, and he's tried me fair. They say I'm a good hater, and I always thought it true. But what's the use of hating a man, when your soft arms are round him for an arm?"

The fine eyes of the girl were wells of light. Her gladness was not for herself and her lover only, but for the friend that had been so nearly lost and was now found. He believed he had done it for her, but Sheba was sure his reasons lay deeper. He was too much of a man to hide evidence and let his rival be falsely accused of murder. It was not in him to do a cheap thing like that. When it came to the pinch, he was too decent to stab in the back. But she was willing to take him on his own ground.

"I'll always be thankful you for your goodness to me," she told him simply. He brushed that aside at once. "There's one thing more, lass. I'll likely not be seeing you again alone, so I'll say it now. Don't waste any tears on Colby MacDonald. Don't fancy any story-book foolishness about spoiling his life. That may be true of building boys, maybe, but a man goes his ain gait even when he gets a bit to."

"Yes," she agreed. And in a flash she saw what would happen, that in the reaction from his depression he would turn to Genevieve Mallory and marry her.

"You're too young for me, anyhow—too soft and innocent. Once you told me that you couldn't keep step with me. It's true. You can't. It was a last dream."

He took a deep breath, seemed to shake himself out of it, and smiled cheerfully upon her.

"We'll put our treasure-trove on the sled and go back to poor friends," he continued briskly. "Tomorrow I'll send men up to scour the hills for Northrup's body."

Sheba drew the canvas back over the face of the dead man. As she followed MacDonald back to the trail, tears filled her eyes. She was remembering that the white, stinging death that had crept upon these men so swiftly had missed her by a hair's breadth. The strong, lusty life had been stricken out of the big Cornishman and probably of his partner in crime. Perhaps they had left mothers or wives or sweethearts to mourn them.

MacDonald relieved Elliot at breakfast and the young man went back to the geep-pole. They had discarded mukluks and wore moccasins and snowshoes. It was hard, slow work, or the trail-breaker had to fight his

way through snow along the trail route he could find. The moon was high when at last they reached the rendezvous.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Diane Changes Her Mind.

The news of Sheba's safety had been telephoned to Diane from the roadhouse, so that all the family from Peter down were on the porch to welcome her with mingled tears and kisses. Since Gordon had to push on to the hospital to have Holt taken care of, it was MacDonald who brought the girl home. The mine-owner declined

better than Colby MacDonald would. He's a great man and you are not. But it isn't everybody that is fit to be the wife of a great man."

"That's a double, left-handed compliment," laughed Gordon. "But you can't say anything that will hurt my feelings today, D. I. Isn't that your baby I hear crying? What a heartless mother you are!"

Diane gave him the few minutes alone with Sheba. That his gay smile had asked for. "Get out with you," she said, laughing. "Go to the top of the hill and look at the lovely moon. Two ordered there expressly for you; and while you are there forget that there are going to be crying babies and anarismals with evenings out in that golden future of yours."

"Come along, Sheba. We'll start now on the golden trail," said Elliot.

She walked as if she floated. Her long, slender legs moved rhythmically and her arms swung true as pendulums.

The moon was all that Diane had promised. Sheba drank it in happily. "I believe I must be a pagan. I love the sun and the moon and I know it's all true about the little folk and the piper and—"

"If it's paganism to be in love with the world, you are a thirty-third degree pagan."

"Well, and was there ever a more beautiful night before?"

He thought not, but he had not the words to tell her that for him his beauty lay largely in her presence. Her passionate love of things fine and brave transformed the universe for him. It was enough for him to be near her, to hear the laughter bubbling in her throat, to touch her crisp, blue-black hair as he adjusted the scarf about her head.

"God made the night," he replied. "So that's a Christian thought as well as a pagan one."

They were no exception to the rule that lovers are egoists. The world for them tonight divided itself into two classes. One included Sheba O'Neill and Gordon Elliot; the other took in the uninteresting remnant of humanity. No matter how far afield their talk began, it always came back to themselves. They wanted to know all about each other, to compare experiences and points of view. But time fled too fast for words. They talked—as lovers

As soon as she was alone with Diane, her Irish cousin dropped the little bomb she had up her sleeve.

"I'm going to be married Thursday, D."

Mrs. Paget embraced her for the tenth time within an hour. She was very fond of Sheba, and she had been on a great strain concerning her safety. That out of her danger had resulted the engagement Diane had hoped for was surplusage of good luck.

"You lucky, sensible girl!"

Sheba assented demurely. "I do think I'm sensible as well as lucky. It isn't every girl that knows the right man for her even when he wants her. But I know at last. He's the man for me out of ten million."

"I'm sure of it, dear. Oh, I am so glad," Diane hugged her again. She couldn't help it.

"One gets to know a man pretty well on a trip like that. I wouldn't change mine for any one that was ever made. I like everything about him, D. I am the happiest girl."

"I'm so glad you see it that way at last," Diane passed to the practical aspect of the situation. "But Thursday. Will that give us time, my dear? And who are you going to have here?"

"Just the family. I've invited two guests, but neither of them can come. One has a broken leg and the other says he doesn't want to see me married to another man," Sheba explained with a smile.

"So Gordon won't come?"

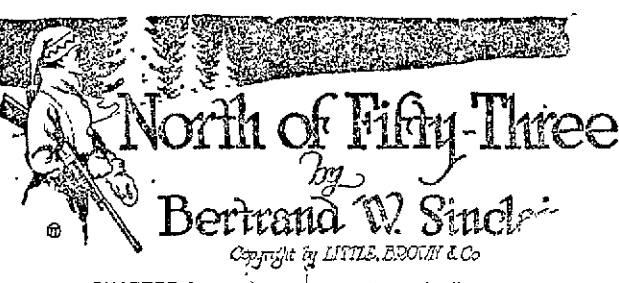
"Yes. He'll have to be here. We can't get along without the bridegroom. It wouldn't be a legal marriage, would it?"

Diane looked at her, for the moment dumb. "You little wretch!" she got out at last. "So it's Gordon, is it? Are you quite sure this time? Not likely to change your mind before Thursday?"

"I suppose, to an outsider, I do seem fickle," Miss O'Neill admitted smilingly. "But Gordon and I both understand that."

"And Colby MacDonald—does he understand it too?"

"Oh, yes," Her smile grew broader. "He told me that he didn't think I would quite suit him, after all. Not enough experience for the place."



North of Fifty-Three

By Bertrand W. Sinclair

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CHAPTER I.

Which Introduces a Lady and Two Gentlemen.

Dressed in a plain white shirtwaist and an equally plain black skirt, Miss Hazel Weir, on weekdays, was merely a unit in the office of Harrington & Bush, implement manufacturers. Neither in personality nor in garb would a casual glance have differentiated her from the other female units, occupied at various desks. A business office is no place for a woman to parade her personal charms. The measure of her worth there is simply the measure of her efficiency at her machine or ledgers. So that if any member of the firm had been asked what sort of a girl Miss Hazel Weir might be, he would probably have replied—and with utmost truth—that Miss Weir was a capable stenographer.

But when Saturday evening released Miss Hazel Weir from the plain brick office building, she became, until she donned her working clothes at 7 a. m. Monday morning, quite a different sort of a person. In other words, she checked the plain shirtwaist and the black skirt into the discard, and into such a dress as a normal girl of twenty-two delights to put on, and devoted half an hour or so to "doling" her hair. Miss Weir then became an entity at which few persons of either sex failed to take a second glance.

Upon a certain Saturday night Miss Weir came home from an informal little party escorted by a young man. They stopped at the front gate.

"I'll be here at ten sharp," said he. "And you get a good beauty sleep tonight, Hazel. That confounded deer! I hate to think of you drudging away at it. I wish we were ready to—"

"Oh, bother the office!" she replied lightly. "Anyway, I don't mind. It doesn't tire me. I will be ready at ten this time. Good night, dear."

"Good night, Hazel," he whispered. "Here's a kiss to dream on."

Miss Weir broke away from him laughingly, ran along the path, and up the steps, kissed her finger tips to the lingering figure by the gate, and went to.

"Bed," she soliloquized. "Is the place for me right quickly if I'm going to be up and dressed and have that lunch ready by ten o'clock. I wish I weren't such a sleepyhead—or else that I weren't a 'pore wurkin' girl'!"

At which last conceit she laughed softly. Because, for a "pore wurkin' girl," Miss Weir was fairly well content with her lot. She had no one dependent on her—a state of affairs which, if it occasionally leads to loneliness, has its compensations. Her salary as a stenographer amply covered her living expenses, and even permitted her to put by a few dollars monthly. She had grown up in Granville, Ohio. She had her own circle of friends. So that she was comfortable, even happy, in the present—and Jack Barrow proposed to settle the problem of her future; with youth's optimism, they two considered it already settled. Six months more and there was to be a wedding, a three-weeks' honeymoon, and a final settling down to a little cottage on the West side; everything in Granville who amounted to anything lived on the West side. Then she would have nothing to do but make the home nest cozy, while Jack kept pace with a real-estate business that was growing beyond his most sanguine expectations.

She kissed her finger tips to him again across the rooftops all grimed with a winter's soot, and within minutes Miss Weir was sound asleep.

She gave the lie, for once, to the saying that a woman is never ready at the appointed time, by being on the steps a full ten minutes before Jack Barrow appeared. They walked to the corner and caught a car, and in the space of half an hour got off at Granville park.

The city fathers, hampered in days gone by with lack of municipal funds, had left the two-hundred-acre square of the park pretty much as nature made it; that is to say, there was no ornate park, no attempt at landscape gardening. Granville park was a bit of the old Ontario woodland, and as such afforded a pleasant place to loaf in the summer months.

When Jack Barrow and Hazel had finished their lunch under the trees, in company with a little group of their acquaintances, Hazel gathered scraps of bread and cake into a paper bag.

Barrow whispered to her: "Let's go down and feed the swans. I'd just as soon be away from the crowd."

She nodded assent, and they departed hastily lest some of the others should volunteer their company. It took but a short time to reach the pond. They found a log close to the water's edge, and taking a seat there, tossed morsels to the birds and chattered to each other.

"Look," she said suddenly; "here's one of my esteemed employers, if you please. You'll notice that he's walking and looking at things just like us ordinary, everyday mortals."

Barrow glanced past her, and saw a rather tall, middle-aged man, his hair tinged with gray, a fine-looking man, dressed with exceeding nicety, even to a flower in his coat lapel, walking slowly along the path that bordered the pond.

His gaze wandered to them, and the cool, well-bred stare gradually gave way to a slightly puzzled expression. He moved a step or two and seated himself on a bench. Miss Weir became aware that he was looking at her most of the time as she sat casting the bits of bread to the swans and ducks. It made her self-conscious. She did not know why she should be of any particular interest.

"Let's walk around a little," she suggested. The last of the crumbs were gone.

"All right," Barrow assented. "Let's

avoid errors. I think you will manage it very nicely if you—ah—have no objection to giving up the more general work of the office for this. The salary will be considerably more."

"If you consider that my work will be satisfactory," Miss Weir began.

"I don't think there's any doubt on that score. You have a good record in the office," he interrupted smilingly. "Now let us get to work and clean up this correspondence."

Thus her new duties began. There was an air of quiet in the private office, a greater intimacy of appointment, which suited Miss Hazel Weir to a nicety. The work was no more difficult than she had been accustomed to doing—a trifle less in volume, and more exacting in attention to detail, and necessarily more confidential, for Mr. Andrew Bush had his finger tips on the pulsing heart of a big business.

The size of the check which Hazel received in her weekly envelope was increased far beyond her expectations. Nelly Morrison had drawn twenty dollars a week. Miss Hazel Weir drew twenty-five—a substantial increase over what she had received in the shipping department. With that extra money there were plenty of little things she could get for the home she and Jack Barrow had planned.

Things moved along in routine channels for two months or more before Hazel became actively aware that a subtle change was growing manifest in the ordinary manner of Mr. Andrew Bush. She shrugged her shoulders at the idea at first. But she was a woman; moreover, a woman of intelligence, her perceptive faculties naturally keen.

The first symptom was frowns, daily bouquets of which began to appear on his desk. Coincidentally with this, Mr. Bush evinced an inclination to drift into talk on subjects nowise related to business. Hazel accepted the tribute to her sex reluctantly, giving him no encouragement to overstep the normal bounds of cordiality. She was absolutely sure of herself and of her love for Jack Barrow. Furthermore, Mr. Andrew Bush, though well preserved, was drawing close to fifty—and she was twenty-two. That in itself reassured her.

Thus the third month of her tenure drifted by, and beyond the telltale frowns, as before, Mr. Bush remained tentatively friendly and nothing more. Hazel spent her Sundays as she had spent them for a year past—with Jack Barrow; sometimes rambling about in the country or in the park, sometimes including in the luxury of a hired buggy for a drive.

But Mr. Bush took her breath away at a time and in a manner totally unexpected. He finished dictating a batch of letters one afternoon, and sat tapping on his desk with a pencil. Hazel waited a second or two, expecting him to continue, her eyes on her notes, and at the unbroken silence she looked up, to find him staring fixedly at her. There was no mistaking the expression on his face. Hazel flushed and shrank back involuntarily. She had hoped to avoid that. It could not be anything but unpleasant.

She had small chance to indulge in reflection, for at her first self-conscious move he reached swiftly and caught her hand.

"Hazel," he said bluntly, "will you marry me?"

Miss Weir gasped. Coming without warning, it dumfounded her. And while her first natural impulse was to answer a blunt "No," she was flustered, and so took refuge behind a show of dignity.

"Mr. Bush," she protested, and tried to release her hand.

But Mr. Bush had no intention of allowing her to do that.

"I'm in deadly earnest," he said. "I've loved you ever since that Sunday I saw you in the park feeding the swans. I want you to be my wife. Will you?"

"I'm awfully sorry," Hazel stammered. She was just the least bit frightened. "Why, you're—"

The thing that was uppermost in her mind, and what she came near saying was: "You're old enough to be my father."

And beside him there instantly flashed a vision of Jack Barrow. Of course it was absurd—even though she appreciated the honor. But she did not finish the sentence that way. "I don't—oh, it's simply impossible. I couldn't think of such a thing."

"Why not?" he asked. "I love you. You know that."

"You?" He leaned a little nearer, and forced her to meet his gaze. "I can make you happy; I can make you love me. I can give you all that a woman could ask."

"Yes, but—"

He interrupted her quickly. "Perhaps I've surprised and confused you by my impulsiveness," he continued. "But I've had no chance to meet you socially. Perhaps right now you don't feel as I do, but I can teach you to feel that way. I can give you everything—money, social position, everything that's worth having—and love. I'm not an empty-headed boy. I can make you love me."

"You couldn't," Hazel answered flatly. There was a note of dominance in that last statement that jarred on her. Mr. Bush was too sure of his powers. "And I have no desire to experiment with my feelings as you suggest—not for all the wealth and social position in the world. I would have to love a man to think of marrying him—and I do. But you aren't the man, and I appreciate the compliment of your offer, and I'm sorry to hurt you, but I can't marry you."

His face clouded. "You are engaged?"

Bush stepped past her and snatched the latch on the office door. "I shan't permit it," he said, passionately. "You, you don't seem to realize what this means to me. I want you—and I'm going to have you!"

"Please don't be melodramatic, Mr. Bush."

"Melodramatic! If it is melodrama for a man to show a little genuine feeling, my guilty! But I was never more earnest in my life. I want a chance to win you. I value you above any woman I have ever met. Most women that—"

"Most women would jump at the chance," Hazel interrupted. "Well, I'm not most women. I simply don't care for you as you would want me to—and I'm very sure I never would. And, seeing that you do feel that way, it's better that we shouldn't be thrown together as we are here. That's why I'm going."

"That is to say, you'll resign because I've told you I care for you and proposed marriage?" he remarked.

"Exactly. It's the only thing to do under the circumstances."

"Give me a chance to show you that I can make you happy," he pleaded. "Don't leave. Stay here where I can at least see you and speak to you. I won't annoy you. And you can't tell. After you get over this surprise you might find yourself liking me better."

"That's just the trouble," Hazel pointed out. "If I were here you would be bringing this subject up in spite of yourself. And that can only cause pain. I can't stay."

"I think you had better reconsider that," he said, and a peculiar, unsteady light crept into his eyes. "Unless you desire to lay yourself out to being the most-talked-of young woman in this town, where you were born, where all your friends live."

"That sounds like a threat, Mr. Bush. What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say. I will admit that mine is, perhaps, a selfish passion. If you insist on making me suffer, I shall do as much for you. There are two characteristics of mine which may not have come to your attention: I never stop struggling for what I want. And I never forgive or forget an injury or an insult. If you drive me to it, you will find yourself drawing the finger of gossip. Also, you will find yourself unable to secure a position in Granville. Also, you may find yourself losing the regard of this—ah—fortunate individual upon whom you have bestowed your affections; but you'll never lose mine. He burst out wildly. "When you get done bullying your head against the wall that will mysteriously rise in your way, I'll be waiting for you. That's how I love. I've never failed in anything I ever undertook, and I don't care how I fight, fair or foul, so that I win."

"This isn't the fifteenth century," Hazel let her indignation flare, "and I'm not at all afraid of any of the things you mention. Even if I weren't engaged, I'd never think of marrying a man old enough to be my father—a man whose years haven't given him a sense of either dignity or decency. Wealth and social position don't modify gray hairs and advancing age. Your threats are an insult. This isn't the stone age. Even if it were," she concluded cuttingly, "you'd stand a poor chance of winning a woman against a man like—well—"

she shrugged her shoulders, but she was thinking of Jack Barrow's broad shoulders, and the easy way he went up a flight of stairs, three steps at a time. "Well, any young man."

With that thrust, Miss Hazel Weir turned to the rack where hung her hat and coat.

Bush caught her by the shoulders before she took a second step.

"Hag hairs and advancing age!" he said. "So I strike you as approaching senility, do I? I'll show you whether I'm the worn-out specimen you seem to think I am. Do you think I'll give you up just because I've made you angry? Why, I love you the more for it; it only makes me the more determined to win you."

"You can't. I dislike you more every second. Take your hands off me, please. Be a gentleman—if you can."

For answer he caught her up close to him, and there was no sign of decadent force in the grip of his arm.

"Take Your Hands Off Me," she said.

He kissed her; and Hazel, in blind rage, freed one arm and struck at him man fashion, her hand doubled into a small fist. By the grace of chance, the blow landed on his nose. There was force enough behind it to draw blood. He stood back and fumbled for his handkerchief. Something that sounded like an oath escaped him.

Hazel stared, aghast, as he wiped his nose. She was not at all sorry; she was perhaps a trifle ashamed. But the humor of the thing appealed to her most strongly of all. In spite of herself, she smiled as she reached once more for her hat. And this time Mr. Bush did not attempt to restrain her.

She breathed a sigh of relief when she had gained the street, and she did not in the least care if her departure during business hours excited any curiosity in the main office. Moreover, she was doubly glad to be away from Bush.

"He looked perfectly devilish," she told herself. "My, I should think that man is dangerous. Marry him? The idea!"

TO BE CONTINUED

SALVATION ARMY WANTS A MILLION TO DO WAR WORK

Campaign Started for Big Sum With Which to Build Additional "Hutments."

DRIVE LOCALLY COMES LATER

Captain Dawson Will Likely Put Matter Up to Local People Within a Short Time; Captain May Go Across to France as Salvationist Worker.

The Salvation Army has started a campaign to raise \$1,000,000 to carry out large plans for its work with American troops in France. The effort of the Salvation Army already under way has been commended by President Wilson and Secretary of War Baker. There are 40 members of the Salvation Army in France at present, running seven recreation and refreshment "hutments" erected at a cost of \$41,000 in the advance camps of the expeditionary forces. One hundred members of the Salvation Army will go to France as soon as their transport can be arranged. There are at present 700 Salvationists at work in Allied camps and 20,000 Salvationists serving in the British and American armies as soldiers.

The plan, which \$1,000,000 is required to complete, includes the building of 50 additional "hutments" in American camps in France at a cost of \$500,000.

The local end of the campaign will not begin at once, but within a short time Captain E. S. Dawson, commander here, will put the matter up to the people of Conneltsville. Captain Dawson may go to France shortly himself as a Salvation Army worker with the American troops. He was appointed to go some time ago, but was unable to accept the charge because of the illness of his wife.

The national campaign is being conducted by Commander Evangeline Booth from her headquarters in New York. President Wilson recently wrote Miss Booth a letter expressing appreciation and entire confidence in the work of the Salvation Army.

The work of the women officers in France has received praise from the officers and men of Pershing's army. When the first snowstorm of the season had whitened and chilled the American camps, the girls stayed up all through the night making steaming hot coffee, which they carried to all of the American boys on guard duty. The men, shivering from the cold, received it with gratitude.

"It was hard work," wrote one of the girls, "and we were cold and wet, but not nearly so cold and wet as the men on post, who had to fight their way forward and backward through the falling snow and wind. You should have heard them thank us for the coffee."

Indian Creek.

INDIAN CREEK, Jan. 2.—Sturgis Colborn returned to Camp Lee today after a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Colborn at Mill Run.

Wade Newell left for Dayton, Ohio today after a week's visit with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Colborn of McKeesport spent a few days among Mill Run friends.

H. George May of Conneltsville spent a day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. May, at Mill Run.

Miss Jean Illig is spending a few days among Mill Run friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Osler and son are business callers in Conneltsville today.

W. J. McFarland of Jones Mill is transacting business in Conneltsville today.

Miss Sadie Kooser of Mill Run left for Conneltsville today where she is attending school.

Miss Kathryn May is spending today among Conneltsville friends.

Mrs. F. W. Barker spent a few hours among Obispo friends.

Mrs. Harry Waddington left for her home in Cumberland today after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Kennell at Jones Mill.

Mrs. Walter Smith is spending today among Conneltsville and Lelands friends.

Grove Bigham of Mill Run is a business caller in Conneltsville today.

Iverson Morrison was a business caller here today.

Mrs. Captain Brooks, an aged resident of Mill Run, died yesterday. Interment at Mill Run tomorrow.

J. H. Pringley of Mill Run is a business caller in Conneltsville and Uniontown today.

CONNELLSVILLE AMAZED

BY SUDDEN ACTION

The quick action of pure Lavopik eye wash is startling. A school boy had eye strain so badly he could not read. A week's use of Lavopik surprised the teacher so much she asked it for her own mother. One wash showed benefit. A small bottle is guaranteed to benefit every case of weak, strained or inflamed eyes. The quick result is astonishing. Almost any eye can free. A. A. Clarke.—Ad.

ELKS PRACTICE TONIGHT.

Antlered Team Will Go Against Mount Pleasant Ind. Monday.

The Elks basketball team will hold a practice tonight preparatory to the game to be played Monday night with the Mount Pleasant Independents at that place. The Elks expect to make a good showing against the Independents.

The Lady Maccabees will go against the Scottdale girls' team in the preliminary game at Mount Pleasant. The Scottdale team has been defeated twice by the Lady Maccabees and they will play to add another victory to their list.

Use the QUARTET from RIGOLETTO As a Basis of Comparison

GO to a talking-machine dealer's store and ask him to let you hear the Quartet from Rigoletto on his talking-machine. Then come to our store and hear the voices of Ciccolini, Middleton, Verlet and Alcock in this world-famed number, literally Re-Created by

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"



THIS illustration is from a photograph of Ciccolini, Middleton, Verlet and Alcock singing the Quartet from Rigoletto in direct comparison with the New Edison's Re-Creation of their performance of this celebrated concert number.

The New Edison is the only sound-reproducing instrument capable of sustaining this acid test of direct comparison. The New Edison has no equal.

Come to Our Store

We want you to hear the Quartet from Rigoletto on the New Edison. Also, we want you to hear the New Edison's Re-Creation of concerted instrumental numbers. This wonderful musical instrument has no limitations. You have merely to state the kind of

music you desire to hear, and we shall gladly play it for you with all the realism, all the tone colors, and all the expression that the original performance possessed. Music's Re-Creation is not an empty phrase. It has been made a reality by the New Edison.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

Gold Bond Stamps Pay 4% On What You Spend—Save Them.

Final Sale All Winter Millinery Prices Down to HALF and LESS

A final and complete disposal of our entire stock of ladies', misses' and girls' hats suitable for present-day wear. Prices down to the very lowest notch—with savings of ONE HALF and in some instances MORE THAN TWO THIRDS. If you value these savings you must act quickly, for quantities are somewhat limited.



One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$15 to \$20 Values
\$7.95

Beautiful styles for mid-winter wear, showing splendid variety in color and trimming. Fur trimmed and Velour Hats included in this lot.

One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$10 to \$13.50 Values
\$4.95

Distinctive styles for women, suitable for street and general wear. Savings of more than half to almost two-thirds.

One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$6.50 to \$10 Values
\$2.95

A special lot composed of becoming styles in trimmed hats for both women and misses. Notice particularly these savings.

One Lot Wool Velour Hats
Regular \$3.50 to \$4 Values
\$1.45

This lot comprises a number of charming models for children and misses in a variety of chic shapes and colorings.

One Lot Children's Trimmed Hats at 95c

Becoming youthful little models, prettily styled, and made up in velvet, corduroy and felt. Splendid bargains for the woman whose daughter needs another hat for school or semi-dress wear.

All Untrimmed Shapes in Stock HALF PRICE

Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats

Good Looking and Serviceable Winter Styles
That Sell Regularly at \$15.00 Each

Choice **\$10.95** Choice

Better than most of the Coats you'll find anywhere at the price—using either regular or reduced price as a standard of comparison. Warm, serviceable models, ideal for these cold January days. Choice of three colors—black, brown and navy,—as well as various good mixtures. All sizes 16 to 44.

Other Important Savings in Women's Apparel

All Coats - - One Fourth Off	All Suits - - - One Half Off
All Dresses - - One Third Off	All Bath Robes One Fourth Off
All Waists - - One Fourth Off	All Furs - - - One Third Off

MINISTER WHO INTENDED FLYING FISH TORPEDO.



An alarm for fire was sent in yesterday afternoon. When both trucks of the department responded, when they reached the scene of the fire, they found that a chicken coop belonging to John Leonard on Moorewood street had burned down.

New Harpers Entertainers.

After being sworn in before Justice of the Peace L. S. Rhodes, ready to take up his duties on next Monday, Burgess-elect Sam P. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens entertained with a Turkey dinner at their Center avenue home on Tuesday evening. Among the guests present were Mrs. Nellie Soleson and family of Conneltsville; Miss Elizabeth May, Edward Lane, Clara Lane of Evanson, George Horpik of Conneltsville; John Stevens of the 18th Regiment of Camp Hancock, home on a furlough; William Lane of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Conroy of Sheridan; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stevens and Frank Stevens and son Claude of this place.

B. & O. VS. GARAGE.

Railroad Clerks Team Will Meet Garage Tomorrow Night.

The Baltimore & Ohio and the Garage teams of the city basketball league will play tomorrow night on the floor of the Maccabee hall. Both the Baltimore & Ohio and Garage have been defeated in games played hitherto and there will be a lively tussle for the honors tomorrow. The city league got a slow start but the games are drawing better now and are becoming good enough to be worth seeing.

Games in the league are played every Tuesday and Friday, the Elks and the Garage playing Tuesday.

To Investigate Lignite.

Secretary Lane has recommended to Congress an appropriation of \$100,000 to investigate the commercial and economic practicability of utilizing the lignite coals of the United States for producing fuel oil, gasoline, substitutes, ammonia, coal tar, and gas for power.

Don't knock Conneltsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

Classified Advertisements Bring results. Cost only 10 a word.

HOSACK & HARTMAN, Inc.

Adjusters of Federal and State Taxes

1415-20 PARK BUILDING

Bell Telephone Grant 6185

PITTSBURG, PA.

This company gives exclusive attention to the preparation of capital stock, loans, bonus and other tax reports required to be filed in the Office of the Auditor General at Harrisburg, and the adjustment of taxes thereon; the preparation of reports and adjustment of Federal income tax, war income tax, war excess profit tax, capital stock tax, munition tax and other Federal taxes, and the abatement or refund of Federal taxes before the Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington, D. C.

Geo. M. Hosack, W. D. McBryar, W. R. Kimball, S. J. McMichael

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

HOT CHOCOLATES

When you're down town these chilly nights, just drop in and order one of our delicious hot chocolates, with whipped cream. Nothing like them to warm you up. And they're only 10 cents.

Reich's Ice Cream with Our Delicious Syrups Makes Wonderfully Good Sundaes.

Collins' Drug Store,

South Pittsburg Street,

THE SAME GOOD SERVICE AS HERETOFORE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

For all ailments of the bowels, indigestion, biliousness, headache, neuralgia, etc. Sold by all druggists.

COAL

Good Coal. Prompt Service. Call Bell Phone 152 or 402. Tri-State Co.

The YUKON TRAIL

A TALE OF THE NORTH
BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE
Copyright, 1907, by William Macleod Raine.

Her mind flashed back over the past. Then his partner in this last crime must have been the same man—what's his name?—that was with him last time.

"Northrup," he nodded slowly. "I hate to believe it, but it is probably true. And he, too, is lying somewhere in this park covered with snow—if our guess is right."

"And Gordon—you admit he didn't do it?"

Again he nodded, sulkily. "No. He didn't do it."

Joy lifted in her voice. "So you've brought me here to tell me. Oh, I'm glad, my friend, that you were so good. And it is like you to do it. You have always been the good friend to me."

The Scotsman smiled, a little wistfully. "You take a mean advantage of a man. You nurse him when he's ill—and are kind to him when he is well—and try to love him, though he is twice your age and more. Then, when his enemy is in his power, he finds he can't strike him down without striking you too. Take your young man, Sheba O'Neill, and marry him, and for God's sake, get him out of Alaska before I come to grips with him again. I'm not a patient man, and he's tried me sore. They say I'm a good hater, and I always thought it true. But what's the use of hating a man, when your soft arms are round him for an arm?"

The fine eyes of the girl were wells of warm light. Her gladness was not for herself and her lover only, but for the friend that had been so nearly lost and was now found. He believed he had done it for her, but Sheba was sure his reasons lay deeper. He was too much of a man to hide evidence and let his rival be falsely accused of murder. It was not in him to do a cheap thing like that. When it came to the pinch, he was too decent to stab in the back. But she was willing to take him on his own ground.

"I'll always be thankful you for your goodness to me," she told him simply. He brushed that aside at once. "There's one thing more, less. I'll likely not be seeing you again alone. I'll say it now. Don't waste any more on Colby Macdonald. Don't fancy any story-book foolishness about spilling his life. That may be true of hating boys, maybe, but a man goes his sin gait even when he gets a bit far."

"Yes," she agreed. And in a flash she saw what would happen, that in the reaction from his depression, he would turn to Genevieve Mallory and marry her.

"You're too young for me, anyhow—too soft and innocent. Once you told me that you couldn't keep step with me. It's true. You can't. It was a lift dream."

He took a deep breath, seemed to shake himself out of it, and smiled, hesitatingly upon her.

"We'll put our treasure-trove on the sled and go back to your friends," he continued briskly. "Tomorrow I'll send men up to scour the hills for Northrup's body."

Sheba drew the canvas back over the face of the dead man. As she followed Macdonald back to the trail, tears filled her eyes. She was remembering that the white, stinging death that had crept upon these men so swiftly had missed her by a hair's breadth. The strong, busy life had been stricken out of the big Cornishman and probably of his partner in crime. Perhaps they had left mothers or wives or sweethearts to mourn them.

Macdonald relieved Elliot at breakfast and the young man went back to the geepole. They had discarded mukluks and wore moccasins and snowshoes. It was hard, slow work, for the trail-breaker had to fight his

way through snow along the best route he could find. The moon was high when at last they reached the road-house.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Diane Changes Her Mind. The news of Sheba's safety had been telephoned to Diane from the roadhouse, so that all the family from Peter down were on the porch to welcome her with mingled tears and kisses. Since Gordon had to push on to the hospital to have Hott taken care of, it was Macdonald who brought the girl home. The mine-owner declined

rather brusquely an invitation to stay to dinner on the plea that he had business at the office which would not wait.

Impulsively Sheba held out both her hands to him. "Believe me, I am thanking you with the whole of my heart, my friend. And I'm praying for you the old Irish blessing, 'God save you kindly.'"

The deep-set, rapacious eyes of the Scotsman burned into hers for an instant.



The Deep-set, Rapacious Eyes Burned Into Hers for an Instant.

stant. Without a word he released her hands and turned away.

Her eyes followed him, a vital, dynamic American who would do big, lawless things to the day of his death. She sighed. He had been a great figure in her life, and now he had passed out of it.

As seen as she was alone with Diane, her Irish cousin dropped the little bomb she had up her sleeve.

"I'm going to be married Thursday, Di."

Mrs. Forger embraced her for the fourth time within an hour. She was very fond of Sheba, and she had been on a great strain concerning her safety. That out of her danger had resulted the engagement Diane had hoped for was surplusage of good luck.

"You lucky, sensible girl."

Sheba assented demurely. "I do think I'm sensible as well as lucky. I don't every girl that knows the right man for her even when he wants her. But I know at last. He's the man for me out of ten million."

"I'm sure of it, dear. Oh, I am so glad!" Diane hugged her again. She couldn't help it.

"One gets to know a man pretty well on a trip like that. I wouldn't change mine for any one that was ever made. I like everything about him, Di. I am the happiest girl."

"I'm so glad you see it that way at last." Diane passed to the practical aspect of the situation. "But Thursday. Will that give us time, my dear? And who are you going to have here?"

"Just the family. I've invited two guests, but neither of them can come. One has a broken leg and the other says he doesn't want to see me married to another man." Sheba explained with a smile.

"So Gordon won't come."

"Yes. He'll have to be here. We can't get along without the bridegroom. It wouldn't be a legal marriage, would it?"

Diane looked at her, for the moment dumb. "You little wretch!" she got out at last. "So it's Gordon, is it? Are you quite sure this time? Not likely to change your mind before Thursday?"

"I suppose, to an outsider, I do seem like," Miss O'Neill admitted smiling. "But Gordon and I both understand that."

"And Colby Macdonald—does he understand it too?"

"Oh, yes. He smiles grow broader. He told me that he didn't think I would quit him, after all. Not enough experience for the place?"

Diane flashed a suspicious look of inquiry. "Of course that's nonsense. What did he tell you?"

"Something like that. He will marry Mrs. Mallory, I think, though he doesn't know it yet."

"You mean she will get him on the rebound," said Diane bluntly.

"That isn't a nice way to put it. He is always liked her very much. He is fond of her for what she is. What attracted him in me were the things his imagination gave to me."

"And Gordon likes you, I suppose, for what you are?"

Sheba did not resent the little note of friendly sarcasm. "I suppose he has his fancies about me, too, but by the time he finds out what I am he'll have to put up with me."

The arrival of Elliot interrupted confidences. He had come, he said, to receive congratulations.

"What in the world have you been doing with your face?" demanded Diane. As an afterthought she added: "Mr. Macdonald is all cut up too."

"We've been taking massage treatment," Gordon replied to a subject of more immediate interest. "Do I get my congratulations, Di?"

She kissed him, too, for old sake's sake. "I do believe you'll suit Sheba

better than Colby Macdonald would. He's a good man and you are not. But it isn't everybody that is fit to be the wife of a great man."

"That's a double, left-handed compliment," laughed Gordon. "But you can't say anything that will hurt my feelings today, Di. Isn't that your baby I hear crying? What a heartless mother you are!"

Diane gave him the few minutes alone with Sheba that his gay smile had asked for. "Get out with you," she said, laughing. "Go to the top of the hill and look at the lovers' moon. I've ordered there expressly for you; and while you are there forget that there are going to be crying babies and nursemaids with evenings out in that golden future of yours."

"Come along, Sheba. We'll start now on the golden trail," said Elliot.

She walked as if she loved it. Her long, slender legs moved rhythmically, and her arms swung true as pendulums.

The moon was all that Diane had promised. Sheba drank it in happily. "I believe I must be a pagan. I love the sun and the moon and I know it's all true about the little folk and the pined paper and—"

"If it's paganism to be in love with the world, you are a thirty-third degree pagan."

"Well, and was there ever a more beautiful night before?"

He thought not, but he had not the words to tell her that for him his beauty lay largely in her presence. Her passionate love of things fine and brave transformed the universe for him.

It was enough for him to be near her, to hear the laughter bubbling in her throat, to touch her crisp, black hair as he adjusted the scarf about her head.

"God made the night," he replied. "So that's a Christian thought as well as a pagan one."

They were no exception to the rule that lovers are ecstasies. The world for them tonight divided itself into two classes. One included Sheba O'Neill and Gordon Elliot; the other took in the uninteresting remnant of humanity. No matter how far ahead their talk began, it always came back to themselves. They wanted to know all about each other, to compare experiences and points of view. But time fled too fast for words. They talked—as lovers

"Oh, bother the office!" she replied lightly. "Anyway, I don't mind. It doesn't tire me. I will be ready at ten this time. Good night, dear."

"Good night, little," he whispered. "There's a kiss to dream on."

Miss Weir broke away from him laughingly, ran along the path, and up the steps, kissed her finger tips to the lingering figure by the gate, and went in.

"Bed," she colloquized, "is the place for me right quickly if I'm going to be up and dressed and have that lunch ready by ten o'clock. I wish I weren't such a sleepyhead—or else that I weren't a 'pore warrick' girl."

At which last conceit she laughed softly. Because, for a "pore warrick" girl, Miss Weir was fairly well content with her lot. She had no one dependent on her—a state of affairs which, in her occasionally levels to loneliness, has its compensations. Her salary as a stenographer amply covered her living expenses, and even permitted her to put by a few dollars monthly. She had grown up in Granville, had her own circle of friends. So that she was comfortable, even happy, in the present—and Jack Barrow proposed to settle the problem of her future; with youth's optimism, they two considered it already settled. Six months more, and there was to be a wedding, a three-weeks' honeymoon, and a final settling down in a little cottage on the West side; everybody in Granville who amounted to anything lived on the West side. Then she would have nothing to do but make the home nest cozy, while Jack kept pace with a real-estate business that was growing beyond his most sanguine expectations.

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When Jack Barrow and Hazel had finished their lunch under the trees, in company with a little group of their acquaintances, Hazel gathered scraps of bread and cake into a paper bag.

Barrow whispered to her: "Let's go down and feed the swans. I'd just as soon be away from the crowd."

She nodded assent, and they departed hastily lest some of the others should volunteer their company. It took but a short time to reach the pond. They found a log close to the water's edge, and taking a seat there, tossed morsels to the birds and chattered to each other.

"Look," she said suddenly; "here's one of our esteemed employers, if you please. You'll notice that he's walking and looking at things just like us ordinary, everyday mortals."

Barrow glanced past her, and saw a rather tall, middle-aged man, his hair tinged with gray, a fine-looking man, dressed with exceeding nicety, even to a flower in his coat lapel, walking slowly along the path that bordered the pond.

His gaze wandered to them, and the cool, well-bred stare gradually gave way to a slightly puzzled expression. He moved a step or two and scouted himself on a bench. Miss Weir became aware that he was looking at her most of the time as she sat casting the bits of bread to the swans and ducks. It made her self-conscious. She did not know why she should be of any particular interest.

"Let's walk around a little," she suggested. The last of the crumbs were gone.

"All right," Barrow assented. "Let's

go up the ravine."

They left the log. Their course up the ravine took them directly past the gentleman on the bench. And when they came abreast of him, he rose and lifted his hat at the very slight inclination of Miss Weir's head.

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"He's one of the biggest guns in Granville," they say," Jack observed. "I wouldn't mind having some of his business to handle. He started with nothing, too, according to all accounts. Now, that's what I call success!"

"Oh, yes, in a business way he's a success," Hazel responded. "But he's awfully curt most of the time around the office. I wonder what made him say out so today?"

And that question recurred to her mind again in the evening, when Jack had gone home and she was sitting in her own room. She wheeled her chair around and took a steady look at herself in the mirror. A woman may never admit extreme plainness of feature, and she may deprecate her own fairness, if she be possessed of fairness, but she seldom has any illusion about one or the other. She knows. Hazel Weir knew that she was far above the average in point of looks.

She had been smiling at Jack Barrow while they sat on the log and fed the swans. But even though Miss Weir was twenty-two and far from unsophisticated, it did not strike her that the translation of herself from a demure, businesslike office person in sober black and white to a radiant creature with the potent influences of love and spring brightening her eyes and lending a veiled caress to her every supple movement, satisfactorily accounted for the sudden friendliness of Mr. Andrew Bush.

Miss Weir was unprepared for what subsequently transpired as a result of that casual encounter with the managing partner of the firm. By the time she went to work on Monday morning she had almost forgotten the meeting in Granville park.

Hazel's work consisted largely of dictation from the shipping manager, letters relating to outgoing consignments of implements.

It was, therefore, something of a surprise to be called into the office of the managing partner on Tuesday afternoon. Bush's private stenographer sat at her machine in one corner.

Mr. Bush turned from his desk at Hazel's entrance.

"Miss Weir," he said, "I wish you to take some letters."

Hazel went back for her notebook, wondering mildly why she should be called upon to shoulder a part of Nelly Morrison's work, and a trifle dubious at the prospect of facing the rapid-fire dictation Mr. Bush was said to inflict upon his stenographer now and then.

When she was seated, Bush took up a sheet of letters, and dictated replies. Though rapid, his enunciation was perfectly clear, and Hazel found herself getting his words with greater ease than she expected.

"That's all, Miss Weir," he said, when he reached the last letter. "Bring those in for verification and signature as soon as you can get them done."

In the course of time she completed the letters and took them back. Bush glanced over each, and appended his signature.

"That's all, Miss Weir," he said politely. "Thank you."

And Hazel went back to her machine, wondering why she had been requested to do those letters when Nelly Morrison had nothing better to do than sit picking at her type faces with a toothpick.

She learned the significance of it the next morning, however, when the office boy told her that she was wanted by Mr. Bush. This time when she entered Nelly Morrison's place was vacant. Bush was going through his mail. He waved her to a chair.

"Just a minute," he said.

Presently he wheeled from the desk and regarded her with disconcerting frankness—as if he were appraising her, point by point, so to speak.

"Ah—distraction to you yesterday was in the nature of a try-out, Miss Weir," he finally volunteered. "Miss Morrison has asked to be transferred to our Midland branch. Mr. Allan recommended you. The work will not be hard, but I must have someone dependable and discreet, and careful to

North of Fifty-Three

By Bertrand W. Sinclair
Copyright by LITTLE, BROWN & Co.

CHAPTER I.

Which Introduces a Lady and Two Gentlemen.

Dressed in a plain white shirtwaist and an equally plain black cloth skirt, Miss Hazel Weir, on weekdays, was merely a unit in the office of Harrington & Bush, implement manufacturers. Neither in personality nor in garb would a casual glance have differentiated her from the other female units, occupied at various desks. A business office is no place for a woman to parade her personal charms. The measure of her worth there is simply the measure of her efficiency at her machine or ledgers. So that if any member of the firm had asked what sort of a girl Miss Hazel Weir might be, he would probably have replied—and with utmost truth—that Miss Weir was a capable stenographer.

But when Saturday evening released Miss Hazel Weir from the plain brick office building, she became, until she donned her working clothes at 7 a. m. Monday morning, quite a different sort of a person. In other words, she chuckled the plain shirtwaist and the plain skirt into the discard and got into such a dress as a normal girl of twenty-two delights to put on, and devoted half an hour or so to "doing" her hair. Miss Weir then became an entity at which few persons of either sex failed to take a second glance.

Upon a certain Saturday night Miss Weir came home from an informal little party escorted by a young man. They stopped at the front gate.

"I'll be here at ten sharp," said he. "And you get a good beauty sleep tonight, Hazel. That confounded office! I hate to think of you dropping away at it. I wish we were ready to—"

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Upon a certain Saturday night Miss Weir came home from an informal little party escorted by a young man. They stopped at the front gate.

"I'll be here at ten sharp," said he. "And you get a good beauty sleep tonight, Hazel. That confounded office! I hate to think of you dropping away at it. I wish we were ready to—"

"Oh, bother the office!" she replied lightly. "Anyway, I don't mind. It doesn't tire me. I will be ready at ten this time. Good night, dear."

"Good night, little," he whispered. "There's a kiss to dream on."

Miss Weir broke away from him laughingly, ran along the path, and up the steps, kissed her finger tips to the lingering figure by the gate, and went in.

"Bed," she colloquized, "is the place for me right quickly if I'm going to be up and dressed and have that lunch ready by ten o'clock. I wish I weren't such a sleepyhead—or else that I weren't a 'pore warrick' girl."

At which last conceit she laughed softly. Because, for a "pore warrick" girl, Miss Weir was fairly well content with her lot. She had no one dependent on her—a state of affairs which, in her occasionally levels to loneliness, has its compensations. Her salary as a stenographer amply covered her living expenses, and even permitted her to put by a few dollars monthly. She had grown up in Granville, had her own circle of friends. So that she was comfortable, even happy, in the present—and Jack Barrow proposed to settle the problem of her future; with youth's optimism, they two considered it already settled. Six months more, and there was to be a wedding, a three-weeks' honeymoon, and a final settling down in a little cottage on the West side; everybody in Granville who amounted to anything lived on the West side. Then she would have nothing to do but make the home nest cozy, while Jack kept pace with a real-estate business that was growing beyond his most sanguine expectations.

She kissed her finger tips to him again across the rooftops all primed with a winter's mist, and within fifteen minutes Miss Weir was sound asleep.

She gave the lie, for once, to the saying that a woman is never ready at the appointed time, by being on the steps a full ten minutes before Jack Barrow appeared. They walked to the corner and caught a car, and in the space of half an hour got off at Granville park.

The city fathers, hampered in days gone by with lack of municipal funds, had left the two-hundred-acre square of the park pretty much as nature made it; that is to say, there was no ornate parking, no attempt at landscape gardening. Granville park was a bit of the old Ontario woodland, and as such afforded a pleasant place to loaf in the summer months.</

SALVATION ARMY WANTS A MILLION TO DO WAR WORK

Campaign Started for Big Sum With Which to Build Additional "Hutments."

DRIVE LOCALLY COMES LATER

Captain Dawson Will Likely Put Matter Up to Local People Within a Short Time; Captain May Go Across to France as Salvationist Worker.

The Salvation Army has started a campaign to raise \$1,000,000 to carry out large plans for its work with American troops in France. The effort of the Salvation Army already under way has been commended by President Wilson and Secretary of War Baker. There are 40 members of the Salvation Army in France at present, raising seven recreation and refreshment "hutments" erected at a cost of \$41,000 in the advance camps of the expeditionary forces. One hundred members of the Salvation Army will go to France as soon as their transport can be arranged. There are at present 700 Salvationists at work in Allied camps and 20,000 Salvationists serving in the British and American armies as soldiers.

The plans, which \$1,000,000 is required to complete, includes the building of 50 additional "hutments" in American camps in France at a cost of \$500,000.

The local end of the campaign will not begin at once, but within a short time Captain E. S. Dawson, commander here, will put the matter up to the people of Conneltsville. Captain Dawson may go to France shortly himself as a Salvation Army worker with the American troops. He was appointed to go some time ago, but was unable to accept the charge because of the illness of his wife.

The national campaign is being conducted by Commander Brangeline Booth from her headquarters in New York. President Wilson recently wrote Miss Booth a letter expressing appreciation and entire confidence in the work of the Salvation Army.

The work of the women officers in France has received praise from the officers and men of Pershing's army. When the first snowstorm of the season had whitened and chilled the American camps, the girls stayed up all through the night making steaming hot coffee, which they carried to all of the American boys on guard duty. The men, shivering from the cold, received it with gratitude.

"It was hard work," wrote one of the girls, "and we were cold and wet, but not nearly so cold and wet as the men on post, who had to fight their way forward and backward through the falling snow and wind. You should have heard them thank us for the coffee."

Indian Creek.

INDIAN CREEK, Jan. 2.—Sturgis Colborn returned to Camp Lee today after a short visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Colborn at Mill Run.

Wade Newell left for Dayton, Ohio today after a week's visit with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Colborn of McKeesport spent a few days among Mill Run friends.

H. George May of Conneltsville spent a day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. May, at Mill Run.

Miss Jean Dillig is spending a few days among Mill Run friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William Obler and son are business callers in Conneltsville today.

W. J. McFarland of Jones Mill is transacting business in Conneltsville today.

Miss Sadie Kooser of Mill Run left for Conneltsville today where she is attending school.

Miss Kathryn May is spending today among Conneltsville friends.

Mrs. F. W. Daberkow spent a few hours among Olmsted friends.

Mrs. Harry Waddington left for her home in Cumberland today after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Kennell at Jones Mill.

Mrs. Walter Smith is spending today among Conneltsville and Leavenworth friends.

Grover Bigam of Mill Run is a business caller in Conneltsville today.

Iverson Morrison was a business caller here today.

Mrs. Captain Brooks, an aged resident of Mill Run, died yesterday. Interment at Mill Run tomorrow.

J. H. Prinke of Mill Run is a business caller in Conneltsville and Uniontown today.

CONNELLSVILLE AMAZED BY SUDDEN ACTION

The quick action of pure Lavoptik eye wash is startling. A school boy had eye strain so badly he could not read. A week's use of Lavoptik surprised the teacher so much she used it for her old mother. One wash showed benefit. A small bottle is guaranteed to benefit every case of weak, strained or inflamed eyes. The quick result is astonishing. A minimum eye cup free. A. A. Clarke, Ad.

ELKS PRACTICE TONIGHT.

Antlered Team Will Go Against Mount Pleasant Ind. Monday.

The Elks basketball team will hold a practice tonight preparatory to the game to be played Monday night with the Mount Pleasant Independents at that place. The Elks expect to make a good showing against the Independents.

The Lady Macabees will go against the Scottdale girls' team in the preliminary game at Mount Pleasant. The Scottdale team has been defeated twice by the Lady Macabees and they will play to add another victory to their list.

Use the QUARTET from RIGOLETTO As a Basis of Comparison

GO to a talking-machine dealer's store and ask him to let you hear the Quartet from Rigoletto on his talking-machine. Then come to our store and hear the voices of Ciccolini, Middleton, Verlet and Alcock in this world-famed number, literally Re-Created by

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"



THIS illustration is from a photograph of Ciccolini, Middleton, Verlet and Alcock singing the Quartet from Rigoletto in direct comparison with the New Edison's Re-Creation of their performance of this celebrated concert number.

The New Edison is the only sound-reproducing instrument capable of imitating this acid test of direct comparison. The New Edison has no rival.

Come to Our Store

We want you to hear the Quartet from Rigoletto on the New Edison. Also we want you to hear the New Edison's Re-Creation of concerted instrumental numbers. This wonderful musical instrument has no limitations. You have merely to state the kind of

music you desire to hear, and we shall gladly play it for you with all the realism, all the tone colors, and all the expression that the original performance possessed. Music's Re-Creation is not an empty phrase. It has been made a reality by the New Edison.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

Gold Bond Stamps Pay 4% On What You Spend—Save Them.

Final Sale All Winter Millinery Prices Down to HALF and LESS

A final and complete disposal of our entire stock of ladies', misses' and girls' hats suitable for present-day wear. Prices down to the very lowest notch—with savings of ONE HALF and in some instances MORE THAN TWO THIRDS. If you value these savings you must act quickly, for quantities are somewhat limited.

One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$15 to \$20 Values
\$7.95

Beautiful styles for mid-winter wear, showing splendid variety in color and trimming. Fur trimmed and Velour Hats included in this lot.

One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$10 to \$13.50 Values
\$4.95

Distinctive styles for women, suitable for street and general wear. Savings of more than half to almost two-thirds.

One Lot Trimmed Hats
Regular \$6.50 to \$10 Values
\$2.95

A special lot composed of becoming styles in trimmed hats for both women and misses. Notice particularly these savings.

One Lot Wool Velour Hats
Regular \$3.50 to \$4 Values
\$1.45

This lot comprises a number of charming models for children and misses in a variety of chic shapes and colorings.

One Lot Children's Trimmed Hats at 95c

Becoming youthful little models, prettily styled, and made up in velvet, corduroy and felt. Splendid bargains for the woman whose daughter needs another hat for school or semi-dress wear.

All Untrimmed Shapes in Stock HALF PRICE

Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats

Good Looking and Serviceable Winter Styles
That Sell Regularly at \$15.00 Each

Choice **\$10.95** Choice

Better than most of the Coats you'll find anywhere at the price—using either regular or reduced price as a standard of comparison. Warm, serviceable models. Ideal for these cold January days. Choice of three colors—black, brown and navy,—as well as various good mixtures. All sizes 16 to 44.

Other Important Savings in Women's Apparel

All Coats - - One Fourth Off

All Suits - - - One Half Off

All Dresses - - One Third Off

All Bath Robes One Fourth Off

All Waists - - One Fourth Off

All Furs - - - One Third Off

MINISTER WHO INVENTED FLYING FISH TORPEDO.



An automatic clock-work torpedo for chasing and destroying U-boats has been invented by Rev. Thomas J. Glyn of Beaver Falls, Pa. The flying fish torpedo will loop the loop and dip the dip under sea. The wings and fins are used as diving rudders and are controlled by clock work. The side wings or rudders give buoyancy and support to the torpedo. These rise and flap like the wings of a bird or the flying fish, and make the torpedo rise or dive by a transverse lever working automatically within the torpedo. The torpedo is propelled by a gasoline motor and will run for hours.

Read The Daily Courier every day.

Don't knock Conneltsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

Classified advertisements Bring results Cost only 1c a word

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1415-20 PARK BUILDING
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PITTSBURG, PA.

This company gives exclusive attention to the preparation of capital stock, loans, bonus and other reports required to be filed in the Office of the Auditor General at Harrisburg, and the adjustment of taxes, thereon; the preparation of reports and adjustment of Federal income tax, war income tax, war excess profit tax, capital stock tax, munition tax and other Federal taxes and the abatement or refund of Federal taxes before the Commissioner of Internal Revenue at Washington, D. C.

Geo. M. Hosack, W. D. McBryar, W. R. Kimball, S. J. McMichael

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

HOT CHOCOLATES

When you're down town these chilly nights, just drop in and order one of our delicious hot chocolates, with whipped cream. Nothing like them to warm you up. And they're only 10 cents.

Reick's Ice Cream with Our Delicious Syrups Makes Wonderfully Good Sundae.

Collins' Drug Store,
South Pittsburg Street,
THE SAME GOOD SERVICE AS HERETOFORE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIABETIC REMEDY
Lancet and other medical authorities have pronounced this the best and most reliable remedy for Diabetes Mellitus. It is a pure vegetable preparation, and does not contain any harmful drugs. It is sold by all druggists everywhere.

COAL
Local Coal Prompt Service.
Call Bell Phone 152 or 462.
1918-1919 State 676.

At the Theatres

THE PARAMOUNT.

"THE AWAKENING."—A five part World attraction in which Montague Love and Dorothy Kelly are seen in the leading roles, is being presented today. In "The Awakening," the attitude of the Latin quarter is cleverly reproduced. The picture tells the story of a founding left on the steps of a village church. The boy grows to manhood and is noted in the neighborhood for his strength and uncouth appearance. He becomes a farm laborer until a quarrel with some of the farm hands makes him quit his job and go to Paris. Discovering that he has a talent for painting he takes up the study of art, but his unfrivolous ways earn him the name of "The Beast" among his companions. Coming home one stormy night he stumbles upon the form of a woman bundled against a building. He takes the unconscious girl to his room and becomes her protector. This leads to the pair falling in love with each other. A fellow artist hears that "The Beast" has a sweetheart and makes a bet he can win her for himself. He sets a trap for the girl and drags her with a glass of wine. The story ends with a duel between the two men, and a perfect understanding for the lovers. Tomorrow and Saturday William Farnum will be featured in "The Conqueror," a five part Fox Standard attraction. Mr. Farnum is seen in the role of General Sam Houston and does all that is demanded of him in the way of acting with ease and finish, and shows that he suits the part and the part suits him. Jewel Carmen as Eliza Allen is first a haughty beauty and then the loving woman who is glad Houston is her husband.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

Whether or not one cares for the movies as represented by the dramatic variety, everybody does care for Lyman H. Howe's Travel Festival because of its distinction, dignity and difference from posed films. Mr. Howe's exhibition which comes to the Orpheum theatre on Monday and Tuesday, January 7 and 8, can always be depended upon to broaden one's mental outlook, but his new production promises to do so in a peculiarly vital and timely way. For it conducts spectators aboard our super-dread-noughts strapped for action "Some-where in the Atlantic," and so gives every spectator a new and fresh conception of the activities, discipline and maneuvers of our "sentinels of the deep" under the stress of war. The films radiate the atmosphere of grim realities, not of pomp or pageantry, and every foot scene with vital interest to every true American. Then, too, the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., contributes many stirring scenes from the strenuous and varied training given the splendid corps of "midships." Their tactical exercises are of absorbing interest. Another feature breathes the spirit and life of our great West as it has never been depicted before. It shows the many tense moments and hair-raising en-

isodes occurring during real broncho-breaking contests. There are many other subjects such as the perils of climbing Mount Blanc, the highest mountain in the Alps, a ride over the Continental Divide via the Great Northern railway, etc., that make Howe's new program an exceptionally rich treasure trove of scenes calculated to give mind and heart, as Curly puts it, "a real stir-up."

THE ARCADE.

Colman's Carolina Beauties presented "The Ship of Harmony" yesterday at the Arcade. It is a musical skit in one act. The opening is pretty, being composed of a number of popular songs well sung by a chorus of pretty girls in natty sailor costumes. The next feature is the harmony singing by the Misses Clarendon. The Dancing Binets give an exhibition of the native dances of Spain, Russia, Greece and France. Bart Howard sings an excellent Irish song assisted by six cellos. The imitation ukulele duet by the Misses Clarendon is quite clever and they disappointed the audience when they failed to take an encore. The picture was "The Fighting Trail," and Conneltsville has never seen a better Wild West picture. The action is rapid. Both the picture and show will be repeated today.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

"AMERICAN MAID."—Mutual Film corporation presents Edna Goodrich in "American Maid." This drama displays Miss Goodrich in the role of Virginia Lee, pretty daughter of an American senator, who goes to France for the purpose of nursing American soldiers on the fighting front. Friday and Saturday an unusual interest is attached to the first photodrama featuring William S. Hart as an Incorporated star in "The Narrow Trail." It is a typical Hart picture of wild, out-door life, filled with wondrous pictures of the great West.

THE NOISSON.

The Angell Stock company, now in its fourth and last week at this popular playhouse, present tonight and Thursday a drama of the Tennessee mountains, "The Tiger and the Lamb." This play has always proved an excellent drawing card wherever it has been presented, dealing, as it does, with a feud that has existed for a number of years between two families and finally reaches a climax, culminating in a happy reunion of the two principal characters. Friday night, in addition to the country store, the Angell company will play a beautiful Southern comedy drama, "A Daughter of the South," as a special attraction. This company will terminate their engagement here on Saturday with the old favorite, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," with little Anna Kennedy as Little Eva.

Every merchant, every bank and business man advocates buying at home. Then let us give you prices on your job work this coming year. The Courier Job Dept.

Who to Patronize.
Merchant—advertise their goods The Daily Courier.

Mount Pleasant

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Jan. 3.—Miss Ott Stoner entertained the members of the "E" unit of the Red Cross at her College avenue home last evening. A business meeting was held and plans were laid for the coming year's work. This unit has been one of the most active in the local chapter. Following the business meeting, refreshments were served, and the announcement of the engagement of Miss Artie Doncaster, an "E" unit girl and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Doncaster, to Lieutenant William C. Stevenson of Company D, 110th Regiment, stationed at Camp Hancock, Lieutenant Stevenson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Stevenson. The wedding will take place at an early date. Twenty guests were present.

Shoots Self.

Joseph Ittas, aged 18 years, was cleaning a revolver and accidentally discharged the gun, shooting a 32-bullet into his hand. He was taken to the Memorial hospital where Dr. Marsh removed the bullet.

Chicken Coop Burns.

An alarm for fire was sent in yesterday afternoon. When both trucks of the department responded, when they reached the scene of the fire, they found that a chicken coop belonging to John Leonard on Moorewood street had burned down.

New Burgess Entertains.

After being sworn in before Justice of the Peace L. S. Rhodes ready to take up his duties on next Monday, Burgess-elect Sam P. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens entertained with a Turkey dinner at their Center avenue home on Tuesday evening. Among the guests present were Mrs. Nellie Sisson and family of Conneltsville; Miss Elizabeth Mulloy, Edward Lane, Clara Lane of Evanson, George Her-nick of Conneltsville, John Stevens of the 18th Regiment of Camp Hancock, home on a furlough; William Lane of Pittsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Conroy of Sheridan; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stevens and Frank Stevens and son Claude of this place.

B. & O. YS. GARAGE.

Railroad Clerks Team Will Meet Garage Tomorrow Night.

The Baltimore & Ohio and the Garage teams of the city basketball league will play tomorrow night on the floor of the Macabee hall. Both the Baltimore & Ohio and Garage have been defeated in games played hitherto and there will be a lively tussle for the honors tomorrow. The city league got a slow start but the games are drawing better now and are becoming good enough to be worth seeing.

Games in the league are played every Tuesday and Friday, the Elks and the Garage playing Tuesday.

To Investigate Lignite.

Secretary Lane has recommended to Congress an appropriation of \$700,000 to investigate the commercial and economic practicability of utilizing the lignite coals of the United States for producing fuel oil, gasoline, substances, ammonia, coal tar, and gas for power.